THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VI—No. 316. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 18, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 112 Chesnut street, corner of Hudson's Alley, between Third and Fourth streets, and two doors below the Post-Office—☞ Counting-Room on Hudson's alley.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

RECOLLECTIONS.

My mother's face! how often rise
Its features to my mental eye,
When silence all around me lies,
And fancy to the past will fly.
At times—for look I may forget
While lost in worldly joy or pain,
But at the musing moment—yet
Those features will return again;
They take me back to vanish'd hours,
And all my childhood's sunny bowers.

My mother's form!—how many an hour,
While wandering by this sylvan shore,
Or musing in sequestered bower,
Remembrance spreads her mantle o'er,
And then that *form* before me brings
A crowd of half-forgotten things.

My mother's name! if ever—when
The laugh and jest are passing round,
I chance to hear it spoken, then—
What power is in its solemn sound!
For like a knell the voice must be
Which breathes again that name to me—

My mother's voice!—where'er alone
Its cadence comes upon my ear,
And often in another's tone,
Methinks that very voice I hear,
Then thoughts upon my spirit press,
Which made it of its loneliness.

I gaze in vain upon the brow,
Of some thy kindred left behind;
But there is not one feature now
Like thy own image in my mind.
In none, alas! I find a trace
Of what was once my mother's face.
Lucilius can thy features see
In lines that are composed by art,
But ever shall their semblance be
Engraven deep upon my heart. SYLVIA.

THE DEATH OF THE TRAPPER.

SUGGESTED FROM THE PRAIRIE.

——He died,
And oh! it was no common tribute which
The mighty monarch, who spares none, receiv'd
When he gave up his lease of lengthen'd life.
How noble, awful, and sublime his death—
Pain had not sever'd that mysterious tie,
Which to the body binds the immortal soul;
But nature weary grown, yielded at last
To the destroying angel of his God.
The young and gallant chief, whom he had call'd
The son of his adoption, one hand clasp'd,
The other held that of the descendant
Of his ancient friend; his faithful dog
Was lying at his feet, lifeless, yet seeming
In his view to live; he was unconscious
That his trusty friend had paid the debt which
All that's mortal owe unto the author
Of their fleeting lives; his was fast ebbing;
His eye had lost its brightness, and his arm
The vigour which in youth had strengthened it.
At times, a beam of intellect revis'd,
Would light his features, and again illume
His death contracted brow; he then would speak
Of youthful days, and of his coming death;
Told where his father slept, and humbly crav'd
Some stone might tell where he himself should sleep;
That future generations might derive
A knowledge that a man like him had liv'd,
A man like him had died.
He paused,
And silence hung around him; then again
His face resum'd a glow of healthfulness,
His eye its brightness, and his arm its strength;
Raising his unbent form, as in obedience
To some mighty call, "*Here*," cried the ancient one,
And sunk again into his humble seat,
Then into slumber calm, as infants sleep,
But ne'er to wake again. SELIM.

* It will be remembered that Hector, the old and favorite companion of the Trapper, had died, and his body was stuffed after the fashion of the Indians, and laid by his master, that he might not in his last moments miss, or feel the loss of his trusty friend.

SUNRISE.

Darkness is past!—the midnight gloom that hung
Brooding in silence o'er a slumbering world,
The solemn curtain that o'er earth was flung—
Gives place where morning's gay drest flag unfurl'd
Waves o'er the amber east in golden pride,
While formless messengers on morn tipt wing
Seem on the orient atmosphere to glide,
The gladd'ning heraide of the coming king.

And bright and glorious are the beams that break
In gorgeous splendour up the twilight sky,
Reflecting down upon the still blue lake,
Or lighting up the mountain steep on high.
How lost is he to Duty's heaven fraught powers,
Who sleeps the time of early morn away;
Who gives to slumbering indolence the hours
Of joy'd effulgence, of approaching day!

For here may virtue see her hallowed shrine
Lit by the purest beams of holiness,
Deck'd by the brightest wreaths that joy can twine,
While every breath speaks purity and bliss;
And oh! 'tis like that one dear ardent smile
That breaks upon the soul in earlier years;
The glowing tint that gleams a little while
On youth's fair morn, bedew'd with love's warm tears.

And brighter now the lustrous glow is spread,
Kindling afar the gladness of his ray,
Who rising glorious from his wave-wrapt-bed,
Meets the warm smile that hails the welcome day.
For many a one with care and grief oppress'd,
Has watched with anxious eye the coming dawn,
To whom the wak'ful pillow gave no rest,
For whom no veil of kind repose was drawn.
Thus when the soul afflicted and forlorn
Has sunk beneath oppressive sorrow's night,
Shall burst the radiance of hope's bright morn,
Shedding around her gleams of holy light.
And thus when slumbering in the darkling gloom
Of death, and all that is has past'd away,
The sun of life shall rise upon the tomb,
And spread the beams of an immortal day.
MINSTREL OF MANAYUNK.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

ON THE CULTIVATION OF TASTE.

A female of cultivated taste has an influence upon society wherever she moves.—She carries with her that secret attractive charm which operates like magic upon the beholder, fixes the attention and softens the feelings of the heart like those benign influences over which we have no control. It is impossible to be long in her presence without feeling the superiority of that intellectual acquirement which so dignifies her mind and person. Her words and actions are dictated by its power, and give ease and grace to her emotions. The cultivation of a correct taste is so joined in affinity with the social affections, that it is almost impossible to improve the one without affecting the other. For it is seldom that we see this resplendent qualification attached to minds under the influence of moral principles, neglectful of those social feelings which cement society together, and preserve it from jarring innovations. It is needful in every department of life; and more of our happiness is derived from this source than we are often aware of.

Look at domestic scenes with a discerning eye, and see the movements of a woman of taste. If she is the head of a family, order appears to be the first law which governs and controls her actions. All her affairs are planned with wisdom; confusion and discord never disturb her mind. Her house is the seat of social happiness, where the stranger and friend can repose with delight for neatness, and order are the inmates of her habitation.—The proud pedant may boast of her superiority in the literary world; yet, if she is destitute of that delicacy which softens and dignifies the female character, she must certainly yield up her ascendency over the moral world, to that woman (who, perhaps, in science is greatly her inferior,) who has, by a constant attention to this criterion of the female character, acquired that knowledge of the propriety of conduct which regulates her action, and causes her to shine by her own lustre. When this faculty is cultivated, the best use is made of every thing which surrounded us. The moral, intellectual and physical world, presents a volume ever open for instruction; and subjects adapted to the capacity for improvement, are always selected by her correct taste for meditation and reflection. The beautiful and sublime, are contemplated with increasing pleasure, and every object which strikes the eye affords matter for improvement, and is monopolized to the best advantage.

A woman of taste can render a cottage far (for if providence has been less bountiful to her of its rich gifts, yet, by the influence of this superior faculty, the eye is made to rest with the same delight upon that arrangement of its goods, as if abundance had been poured into her lap. The direction of the female mind is not made to depend upon that variety of scientific pursuits as many might conclude, but more upon certain incidents or associations which take in early life. Multiplicity of objects confuse the mind and leave it embarrassed; when if a plain and simple subject was unfolded with perspicuity and ease, the mind would readily embrace the truth; and a channel of correct thinking would be open which it could pursue, with steadiness and perseverance. The taste thus early cultivated, will unite with the more vigorous faculties of the understanding, and blend together until the character is formed. The grand object in view relative to the female character is moral beauty; and in my opinion, the early cultivation of taste, with a proper attention to the understanding, heart, and social affections would make the nearest approaches to this acme of human knowledge, for which the female character was designed. It is to be lamented that persons of piety should consider this a subject of little importance compared with others, when others are so much affected by it. True piety and virtue would shine with double lustre where the faculty of taste is properly regarded.

THE WIFE OF TWO HUSBANDS.

The following singular account of the funeral of a celebrated beauty, in her day, who was called Kate Cannon, at which the chief mourners were her two husbands, is taken from an English newspaper for the year 1752. It is in a letter from the Mayor of Colchester, dated Aug. 15, 1752:—

"Perhaps you have heard that a chest was seized by our custom-house officers, which was landed near this place a fortnight ago. They took it for smuggled goods, though the person who brought it produced the King of France's signature to Mr. Williams, Hamburg, merchant.—Our customs' people, not satisfied with Mr. William's account, opened the chest, and one of them was going to run his hanger into it, when the gentleman to whom it belonged clapt his hand upon his sword, and desired him, in French, to desist, for it was the corpse of his dear wife.—Not content with this, the officers plucked off the embalming, and found it as he had said. The gentleman, who appeared a person of consequence, was in the utmost agonies, while they made a spectacle of the lady, who was placed in the church, were any body might come and look at her; nor would they suffer him to bury her till he gave a further account of himself.—There were other chests of fine clothes, jewels, &c. belonging to the deceased. He acknowledged, at last, that he was a person of quality, and his name not Williams; that he was born in Florence, and that the lady was a native of England, whom he married, and she desired to be buried in Essex; that he had brought her from Verona in Italy, to France, by land—then hired a vessel for Dover, discharged her there, and took another for Horwich, but was drove hither by contrary winds.—This account did not satisfy the people; he must tell his name and condition, in order to clear himself of a suspicion of murder. He was continually in tears, and had a key of the vestry, where he constantly sat with the corpse. He talked both Latin and French, and finding a gentleman to converse with him in these languages, he (to his great surprise) told him who the lady was, which proving to be a person he knew, he could not help uncovering the face. In short, the gentleman confessed that he was the Earl of Rosebury's eldest son, Lord Dalmany; that he was born and educated in Italy, and never was in England till two or three years ago, when he fell passionately in love with this lady, in London, and prevailed on her to quit the kingdom, and marry him; that having bad health, he had travelled with her all over Europe; and when she was dying she asked for pen and paper, and wrote, "I am the wife of the Rev. Mr. G——, rector of Th——, in Essex; my maiden name was C. Cannon, and my last request is, to be buried at Th——."

"The poor gentleman who last married her protests he never knew, till this confession on her death bed, that she was the wife of another person: but, in compliance with her desire, he brought her over and should have buried her at Th—— (if the corpse had not been stopped,) without making any stir about it.—After the nobleman had made this confession, they sent to the Rev. Mr. G. who put himself first into a passion, and threatened to run her last husband through the body. However, he was prevailed on to be calm; it was represented to him, that this gentleman had been at great expense and trouble to fulfil her desire, and Mr. G. at length consented to see him. This meeting was very moving, and they addressed each other civilly. The stranger protested that his affection to the lady was so strong, that it was his earnest wish, not only to attend her to the grave, but to be shut up for ever with her there. He had a very handsome coffin made for her, with six large silver plates over it; and at last was very loth to part with her to have her buried. He put himself in the deepest mourning, and the next Sunday in a coach, attended the corpse to Th——, where Mr. G. met it in like manner. After the funeral, Mr. G. attended him to London, where they parted very civilly."

RECOLLECTIONS OF PARIS.

The Palais Royal.

The Palais Royal! that wonderful epitome of every thing that is splendid and detestable, and luxurous and vicious in the world! The entrance is from the Rue St. Honore, through large iron gates guarded by soldiers—after passing these, and a vestibule enriched with exquisite specimens of sculpture, the visitor arrives at the palace itself, which is in the form of an immense parallelogram, the central portion being open to the Heavens, and the sides consisting of splendid buildings, of 5 stories in height. The lower story is divided into ranges of shops, where are exposed in the most tempting manner, books, pictures jewellery, china, glass, &c. so that the eye is actually wearied with their variety, and dazzled with their magnificence. In front of these shops, is a large and beautiful colonnade, separated from the open square, by iron railings, with gates at proper intervals; the roof is sky lighted, (if I may coin a word) and supported by slender and graceful pillars—it is here that the Parisians resort in the evening "pour l'amuser"—to see and to be seen. The motley crowd alone, is diverting enough to the stranger; rich and poor, gentle and simple, well dressed and ill-dressed, soldiers and citizens, ladies and grisettes—all alive to the pleasures of the moment, and all chattering as though their temporal existence depended upon it. Here a silent Englishman stalks along, sufficiently cognizant of his dress, scrupulously neat, but differing in fashion from that of the volatile Frenchman, by his sedate and solid walks; and the profound, yet puzzled air with which he seems to speculate upon the wonders that surround him in this region of enchantment. As the evening advances, the scene is enlivened by the appearance of beautiful girls, tastefully dressed, and smiling upon all they meet, who yet have something in their look that tells too plainly to what miserable class of beings they belong, and whose blooming smiles excite compassion rather than pleasure. Above the shops, are the Cafes, and the Estaminets, and the Restaurants; among the others the celebrated Cafe des Mille Colonnes, and the still more celebrated rooms of Very and Beauvilliers. The Cafe des Mille Colonnes, well deserves its reputation for splendour and magnificence. Numerous pillars of white marble, with gilded capitals, and tastefully arranged so as to divide the room into compartments of equal size; and the walls and doors, and the spaces between the pillars are covered with plates of looking glass instead of tapestry, so that on every side long ranges of reflected columns meet the eye, interminable and innumerable. At one end of this fairy temple of pleasure, behind a sort of altar decorated with flowers, sits the priestess, a beautiful girl and elegantly habited, whose sole employment seems to be to receive the compliments and pretty sayings of the company—and the money from the attendants. The visitors on entering, all salute her with a bow, at least; and those who are personally acquainted with her, approach and pay their respects, or introduce their friends, with the same attention and politeness as they would use in private society.

In the third story are the billiard rooms; hot, close, and reeking with the smoke of lamps and pipes; here the "habitués" of Paris resort to amuse themselves with their favourite game; those who are not engaged at billiards, lounge upon the sofas—read the newspapers—while away the time with draughts or dominos; or discuss the merits of the last night's performance.

The fourth story is for the most part occupied by inmates whose seduction are even more dangerous than these, and among whom I did not care to venture.

The entire third story of one side of the palais, is appropriated to the gaming tables. I mean the roulette and rouge-et-noir. Here the visitor is first introduced into an anti-room, where hats, great-coats, canes and umbrellas are deposited in charge of two or three old men, who receive from every one who enters, the trifling remuneration of some three or four sous, and there are always present some half dozen gen d'armes, as is in fact the case at every place of public resort.—The rooms for play are large and well lighted, but without any other furniture than the seats and tables; refreshments are provided gratuitously, and the establishments pay a heavy annual duty to the government, but notwithstanding this, the profits must be very large, from the immense number of persons that are always to be found here engaged at play—come in at what hour of the day or night you may, crowds are to be seen seated or standing around the tables, and all employed at play with an ardour and closeness of application, that at first excite surprise and admiration in the mind of one unaccustomed to such scenes, soon to be changed to pity and disgust.

SELECTED TALE.

From the United States Gazette.

INTEMPERANCE.

On looking round, we discovered the regular smoothness of the horizon, broken by a large ensign displayed from the top of an adjacent building; and as the morning was distinguished by a smart southern breeze, the flag was flapping wide into the air, shaking out a thousand folds, and seeming to rejoice in its elevation, and to give token of hilarity beneath.

It might, for ought we knew, have been a saint's day, whose fame was connected with the craftship below, and the pride of the profession was engaged to honor his day. Partaking little in such feeling, we let the colours wave, without further notice; nor would they have occupied our thoughts again, had we not, in passing the building about noon, observed that the sober quiet of business was set aside by the noise of feasting and mirth; and if we felt astonished in the morning, at the outhanging of a flag, much more were we surprised that the right forward course of business should be checked in mid-day, the sober livery of mechanic employment doffed for the guise of merriment; and this at 'neither new moon nor appointed time.' Shortly afterwards, we discovered a lad emerging from the door, his very countenance betokened holyday; there was no necessity for his cleanly visage to give notice of a cessation from employment.

'And wherefore, my child,' said we, 'is the mirth doing in the rooms above stairs? Why have you hoisted your colours to-day?' The boy stopped short in his errand, and whether it was the sombre hue of our garments, contrasting the sickly paleness of the visage, or whether mirth is allied to melancholy, we pretend not to say, but a transient gloom shot across his youthful visage, and the lambent fire of his eye was for a moment dimmed.

We would not, though melancholy be our food, we would not be the cause of a moment's pain in 'human breast,' though it should ease us for ever from our load—God forbid. If misfortune hath mingled sorrow and disappointment in our cup, why should we, vampire like, draw forth the life blood of another's pleasure, or fling around us, like the fabled Upas of the east, a withering and a deadly shadow? We renewed our questions to the lad. The light cloud had passed away from his face, and joy was again peeping from under his eye lids.—Does your master give a feast to-day? 'No,' replied he, 'tis William.'

And who is William?

'Why, our William,' replied the boy; 'William P——.'

And why does William leave business to give a feast?

'Oh! William is one-and-twenty to-day, you know, and this is his freedom treat!'

We knew no such thing, until the little urchin told us; but we could not find it in our hearts to profess ignorance of what he appeared to think every body knew: so, thanking the child and bidding him good morning, we suffered him to proceed. We did not offer him money as a compensation for detention—of our collapsing purse, to the overflowing treasures of his festive heart! The pockets of Timon to the hoards of Cresus.

Instead of pursuing our course, as business suggested, we stepped across the street, and leaning against the silent points of a door frame, gazed in upon the festive scene as far as its height would permit. There were assembled a large number of young men of William's age, and here and there the thinly covered head of an individual, denoted that years had not made its possessor forget the feelings of youth. Numbers of the joyous crowd passed and repassed the windows, open to the floor; every face gave token of enjoyment. As group after group came and went, we looked anxiously for the form of William: at length he stood full in our view: we had never seen him before; yet there was no difficulty in distinguishing him from the many of his own age around him. They *all* talked, but *his* conversation seemed to be confined to the passing scene. The movements of *all* were light and active, such as became their age and settled health; *his* steps were buoyant, and occasionally rapid: the others eat and drank; he was active, but neither food nor the cup was in his hand. He made the circuit of the room repeatedly, and once as he was approaching the window, those who accompanied him, turned short towards the table, and William stepped forward:—he stood then alone, full in our view. Why it was that we felt a peculiar interest in him, we know not; though his were a form and countenance to arrest attention. The muscular firmness of his frame, gave no awkwardness to his movements or appearance; and there was in his features something that denoted superiority in almost every pursuit to which business or inclination might direct him; and if the thickness of his neck had not imparted something peculiar, Canova himself would have taken his bust as a model for an Apollo.

"Strength and fair proportion sat upon his limbs."

While these reflections were passing through our mind, the smile banished from the lip of William, and the soft gladness of the eye faded away; a cloud of more than melancholy rested upon his face—it was almost anguish. We watched the movements of his eyes—he did not lower them; he gazed, but with an elevated look;—he was thinking of years to come. Hitherto, amid the crowd of friends, he had only felt that the chain of dependence was broken. One single *solitary* moment, had brought with it thoughts of independence, a care for its support. The fluctuation of times, and the consequent changes of business, might snatch from him the means of maintenance, and make him sigh for the labour which had hitherto been a burthen. But the cloud, deep and dark as it settled upon him, soon passed off, and hope and gladness beamed again upon his face: for what has health and youth to do with sombre anticipations? Experience will settle the early furrow upon the brow, and scatter the untimely frost upon the head. Why should youth antidate 'the evil days.'

Some time afterwards we saw William, the soul of the social board; he had a fund of anecdote and a soul of song. He was, therefore, more than welcome to all celebrations.

* * * * * * *

Returning home some two or three weeks since from a walk into the borders of the city, we followed a few mourners into a burying place, and before the limited procession had gathered round 'the narrow house,' we enquired the name of the deceased.—It was William! His very name, and the thinness of the procession told the whole tale; his gaiety of habit, his companionship, his delight in mirth and his power of diffusing it, had led him to company, to a neglect of business, to dissipation; the inebriating chalice, 'whose ingredient is a devil,' had prostrated the power of the young man, and brought him to an early grave; but not till he had planted thorns, for whose rankling neither time nor joy hath a balm.

We drew up into the circle that had the deep grave and the coffin for its centre.—The aged mother was resting on the arm of a distant relation; we saw not her face, her whole frame was palsied with grief, and her form was bowed down as her spirit had long been.

The grey headed minister commenced the simple 'service of the dead,' with an address, composed chiefly of admonitions to the living, here and there a sentence of consolation to the afflicted was thrown in, but the memory of him who lay stretched in his shroud and coffin before them needed no blessing.

Our blessed religion furnishes its comfort to the smitten and crushed, from stores of hopes in future blessings, and in the consolation that present affection shall work out an 'exceeding weight of glory;' but it gives no right to embalm the unrighteous, with commendations for virtues, which if they did not despise, they had not courage to practice. When the officiating clergyman with the freedom which his sacred office, and his many years sanctioned, admonished the young around him, by the early grave before them, to avoid the errors which opened it, and which broke the widowed heart of a doating mother, the hysteric sobs of the wretched parent drew all attention from the speaker. The grief stricken woman no longer covered her visage, or stifled the expression of her grief. From the hour she saw life steal off from the convulsed lip of her only son, she gave herself [illegible] she attempted to school her heart to that quiet woe which the open grave and its imposing solemnities demand. She heard in silence the holy man denounce sin as the parent of death, and death as the lot of all on earth, she felt that it had now no terrors for her, since it laid so low the stay of her earthly hopes—but, when, even coffined, her son had no virtues praised, when, as he lay before her, in the cold unoffending silence of death, his errors were made a beacon, a mother's feelings were not to be restrained—her affections looked beyond the few months of his unoffending career—she called up the virtues of his boyhood, those blossoming promises of manly excellence—she brought close to her heart the kind obedience, the willing sacrifice of her darling—she remembered, and when did a mother ever forget, the blooming beauty of her boy, the light eye, the shining [illegible] came gushing upon her memory; and he lay now stretched out upon the earth, a festering and offensive corpse, and even the blessings of funeral praise denied.

The address was abruptly closed—and prayer commenced, it calmed down the turbulent grief of the mother, and sighs succeeded to wailings. When man speaks to man of errors, and their consequences, he mocks his maker if he palliates the crime; but when he turns from earth, and carries up the offences and the grief to the foot of mercy, it is good then that the consecrated intercessor plead the weakness of the erring mortal, and the long suffering of an indulgent providence, and if the smitten object of his prayers is bowing down beside him in anguish, waiting till the gush of grief shall have passed off, that resignation may have place—mercy, pardon and the healing comforts may be demanded—they were; and we gazed full upon the face of the mother, which had lately been moistened with tears, and distorted by clamorous grief—it was calm, placid as the countenance of sleeping infancy.—As we were looking upon the mother, a slight sigh on the right drew our attention. The spectators of the scene were generally giving that heed which such times and such occasions demand, but the sadness of their countenances showed them rather sympathetic, than suffering mourners. One individual, however, formed an exception: it was a young female neatly and modestly clad—her appearance was such as to rivet our attention; she was gazing intensely on the coffin as it rested before her, with painful intensity: her baby visage was not marked with a single tinge of colour, and her inflamed eyes yielded no drop of moisture—there was a tremulous motion on her lip, but in all else, she stood a fixed statue of despair.

When the service had ended, they laid the coffin upon the slender cords, and lowered it slow and rattling down into the narrow cave—a gush of agony burst from the mother's heart, she leaned over the grave and sprinkled the coffin of her William with her tears.

Not a tear, however, sprung to the eye of the younger female—the tremulous movement of her lips was increased, and she swallowed with strong exertions. The agonies of another moment would have been too powerful for her frame—but, the little procession was formed anew and passed out of the yard.

What we had taken in the grave yard as an indication of comfort and confidence in the mother, was the result of other sensations. She submitted to the rod—she bowed down her heart to Providence, but she felt that its vital strings had been severed, and its thick cold throbbings would soon be hushed. That heart did indeed beat slowly; and while the wheel of life trembled in its round, poor Mary—she whom we had noticed at the grave—bent over the bed in pious devotion, watched the wasting away of life, and in three short days, felt the only thread severed that bound her to earth.

The recent grave of the mother is yet unsodded; and Mary—blighted hopes, slighted love, and the inwasting fire of woman's pride, are leading her with a rapid course to the only shelter which earth has for her miseries, and the only avenue to promised consolations. She is sinking hourly, and a few days will number her with the countless victims sacrificed by beastly appetites to the Moloch of INTEMPERANCE.

WILLIAM WALLACE,

THE HERO OF SCOTLAND.

Never, perhaps, was the fame of any man more cherished by a people, than that of William Wallace is by the Scottish nation. His exploits have been for ages the darling theme of all ranks of the people; and in those parts of the country where his adventures chiefly lay, there is scarcely a lofty rock, high fall of water, lonely cave, or other remarkable objects in nature, which is not designated by a name dear to every romantic, youthful, and patriotic mind. The recorded feats in the life of Wallace, rank him not only among the first patriots of his nation, but among the first of all who have deserved that honourable appellation. He made his appearance in the theatre of active life, at a most interesting period. A disputed succession to the Scottish crown had been submitted to the decision of Edward the First of England. The office of umpire, gave the English King a fatal ascendancy over the Scottish nobles, and especially over the competitors for the crown. Baliol was preferred, on condition that he would acknowledge the dependence of Scotland upon the English Crown; but at last, under the mortification of repeated insults, he resigned the crown altogether into the hands of Edward, on the 3d July, 1296. All Scotland was now overrun by an English army, and the government placed in the hands of the English deputies, who made [illegible] the people by their insolence [illegible] was the standard of freedom first unfurled by William Wallace; the youngest son of a private gentleman, Wallace of Ellerslie. To great bodily strength and activity, and a courage which delighted in danger, he united an inventiveness of enterprise, a fertility of resources, and a generous gallantry of manner, well calculated to gain him an authority over the rude and undisciplined multitude, who answered his patriotic call. In May, 1297, he began to infest the English quarters, and soon made his numbers formidable. The first person of note who joined him, was Sir William Douglass. With their united forces these two allies attempted to surprise Ormesby, the English Justiciary, while holding a court at Scone; but a precipitate flight disappointed them of their expected prey. After this, the patriotic band roved over the whole country, assaulted castles, and slew the English wherever they met with them. Several men of the highest rank now joined the standard of freedom; among others Bruce, the Steward of Scotland, and his brother, Sir Alexander de Lindsay; [illegible] Lunden, and William, Bishop [illegible] of Bothwell; Richard But unfortunately, they brought more splendour than real strength to the cause.

Wallace, though the master spirit of the whole enterprise, was of too humble a rank among the gentlemen of Scotland, to be readily acknowledged by them for their chief: and where merit like his was not recognized as the best title to supreme command, it is easy to conceive that the conflict of pretensions must have been endless. All the leaders claimed to be independent of each other; and to nothing, even of the most obvious advantage, could their common consent be obtained. While the Scottish army, thus enfeebled by disease lay posted near Irvine, a chosen and numerous body of forces, which had been sent from England by Edward, approached to give them battle. All the nobles and barons who had joined the party of Wallace, Sir Andrew Murray, of Bothwell, alone excepted, consented to treat with the English; and for themselves and their adherents made submission to Edward. Wallace and Murray refused to have any concern with the ignoble capitulation, and collecting together a few faithful companions of their fortunes, retired indignantly towards the north. Under the conduct of these two able leaders, the patriot band soon recruited its numbers; and when the English advanced to Stirling, was prepared to dispute with them the passage of the Forth.

Warren, Earl of Surrey, the English general, imagining that Wallace might still be won over, despatched two agents to the Scottish camp proffering terms. "Return," said Wallace, "and tell your masters, that we came not here to treat but assert our rights; and to set Scotland free." "He defies us!" cried the English, and impatiently demanded to be led on. The Scotch were encamped on the opposite side of the river to that occupied by the English, who, to approach them; had to defile over the long narrow bridge. As soon as the van of the English had crossed the bridge, and before they could form themselves in order of battle, Wallace rushed down and broke them in a moment.—Many thousands were slain on the field, or drowned in attempting to recross the river. A general panic instantly seized the main body of the English; they set fire to the bridge, abandoned all the baggage, and did not cease their flight till they had reached Berwick, which they also speedily evacuated. The loss of the Scots would have been inconsiderable, had they not numbered among their slain Sir Andrew Murray, the gallant and faithful companion of Wallace.

Scotland was thus once more free; but in consequence of bad seasons and the disorders of war, it suffered severely from famine. With the view of procuring sustenance to his returning followers, Wallace marched his army into the north of England; and for upwards of three weeks the whole of that wide track of country from Cockermouth and Carlisle, to the gates of Newcastle, was wasted with all the fury of revenge, license, and rapacity.

Wallace now assumed the title of "Guardian of Scotland, in the name of King John (Baliol,) and by the consent of the Scottish Nation." That he was virtually so, there can be no doubt; and we ought therefore to be the less scrupulous in inquiring as to the forms which attended his investure with this high dignity. With the aid and countenance of only one of the Scottish barons, the lamented Andrew Murray, and supported by the lower order of the Scottish people alone, he had freed his country from English thraldom, and restored it to its ancient independence. A service so great and unexampled, gave him a claim to the appellation of Scotland's Guardian, which wanted neither form nor solemnity to make it as well founded as any title that ever existed.

The barons who had stood aloof during the struggle for liberty, now began as before, to intermeddle with the fruits of the conquest so gloriously achieved. Of Wallace, they speedily evinced the utmost jealousy. His elevation wounded their pride; his great services were an unceasing reproach to their inactivity in the public cause. Strife and division were again introduced into the Scottish camp, at a time when more than ever, unanimity was necessary to the establishment of the national independence.

Edward had again invaded Scotland with a powerful army, and Wallace had a second time to risk a general battle for freedom. In the neighbourhood of Falkirk the hostile armies met. Wallace had now around him, a Cumming, a Stewart, a Graham, and Macduff, and other names of equal note in Scottish chieftainship; but feebler through the distrust of so many rivals, than when alone with the gallant Murray, he led his countrymen to the battle; victory deserted his plume. The Scots were defeated with great slaughter; and though for some time after they kept up the war in detached parties, they were no longer able to muster any army in the field. —Edward, with his victorious troops, swept the whole country, from the Tweed to the Northern Ocean, and there was scarcely any place of importance, but owned his sway.

Yet amid this wreck of the national liberties, Wallace despaired not. He had lived a freeman, and resolved to die one. All his endeavours to rouse his countrymen were, however, in vain. The season of resistance was for the present past. Wallace perceived that there remained no more hope, and sought out a place of concealment, where eluding the vengeance of Edward he might silently lament over his country.

Nothing now remained in Scotland unconquered, but the castle of Stirling, which was at length compelled to surrender. But Wallace still lived; and while he existed, though without forces, and without an ostensible place of residence, his countrymen were not absolutely without hope, nor Edward without fear. Every exertion was made to discover his retreat, and at length he was betrayed into the hands of the English. He was brought to Westminster; arraigned there as a traitor by Edward, and as having burnt villages, stormed castles, and slaughtered many subjects of England. "I a traitor" exclaimed Wallace, indignantly. "What injury I could do to Edward, the enemy of my liege sovereign, and of my country, I have done, and I glory in it." Sentence of death was pronounced against him, and he was immediately executed, with that studied rigour in the circumstances of the punishment, which while seeking to make impressions of terror, excite pity. His head was placed upon a pole at London, and his mangled limbs were distributed over the land.

Thus cruelly perished a man whom Edward could never subdue, and whose only crime was an invincible attachment for freedom and independence.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors,—If you think the following worthy a place it is at your service. It was selected after reading the *classical* and *elegant* Fable which appeared in the "Goose" of this week, and is intended to illustrate the conduct of the "ex-editor" and legislator, but useless tool, "the knight, light of the burning pestle."

THE TWO DOGS.

A TRUE STORY.

A gentleman who had a large household was one day standing at his door, when a cur of the mongrel breed, who seemed by the lankness of his ribs to be more than half famished, came whining most piteously to his feet, and by every gesture which a dumb brute could employ, implored his assistance. The gentleman, who was naturally of a compassionate disposition, and had withal an abundance to satisfy the wants of the animal, directed him to be [illegible] on the spot. Here the dog soon underwent a change of condition; his sides were covered with flesh, and he exhibited his gratitude by fawning and licking his master's hands whenever he was permitted.—But this did not last long; for being pampered too much with good things, he grew weary of fetching and carrying, the only labours required of him, and thought he should be allowed to lead a total ease and quiet, like other dogs in the neighbourhood. His master perceiving this change in his conduct, ordered him to be expelled from the kitchen, believing it improper to suppose even a dog in idleness. Upon this Tommy, for that was the cur's name, grew wonderfully wroth, and forgetful of all past benefits, growled and snarled at his master whenever he found an opportunity. Finding that his barking did but excite the laughter of the gentleman, he had recourse to a stratagem, which he supposed could not but prove annoying. There was a little lap-dog who was occasionally admitted into the gentleman's parlour to amuse the children, for which he was well calculated, being a sweet, pretty, smooth skinned fellow, as one might meet in a summer's day, with a very sentimental look, which, in a lapdog, was very becoming. This little fellow being a prodigious favourite with the younger part of the family, who loved to hear him whine, he did it so very pathetically, and with a comical sort of seriousness peculiar to himself, was petted and caressed and fed upon sweetmeats and gingerbread, of all of which he was very fond, until he began to look upon himself, although but a lapdog, as of some importance. Tommy, who for a mongrel was very cunning, observing the vanity of *Reckless*, as the puppy was termed, drew him aside one evening when he saw him walking in the street laying at the moon, and so flattered him by rubbing his chin and playing with his paws, looking all the while as if he thought him the greatest little dog in the neighbourhood, that puppy was fairly seduced to follow the fortunes of Tommy. This done, they both started off together, and coming to the door of the gentleman, Tommy set up a most hideous howl, while Reckless whined so piteously, they disturbed the watchman, who drove them both off, and away they went scampering as if each had a kettle tied to his tail. The next morning they returned, and making more noise than before, the neighbours looked out, and observing Reckless along side of Tommy, they said it was a great pity that such a nice little dog as he was should have joined an ugly cur, and acted so ungratefully to a former benefactor. To be sure they knew he could not do the gentleman any injury, for his bark was too mellow and pitiful to be very troublesome; but for the honour of the dog-tribe, they thought he should have shown more gratitude. For Tommy, however, they had no compassion; and one of them, out of whose leg he had attempted to bite a large piece of flesh, had him caught and muzzled, to prevent others from suffering similar attacks. Since then Tommy has gone mad, but, being muzzled, is suffered to run at large, howling and yelling at such a rate that some quiet people who have a great antipathy to mad dogs are determined to have him confined. Reckless is bail, admired by so

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS—No. I.

(Concluded.)

I freely concede that if the Society have a principle of paramount importance to the one intended to be altered, and this principle would be affected by the alteration, the Society, from the nature of its original institution or compact, cannot move in the matter. For instance, if it is admitted "that Almighty God is the sovereign Lord of conscience, and that with the rights of conscience no power, civil or ecclesiastical, has any right to interfere," then the improvements or innovations contemplated, cannot progress while one dissenting member throws himself upon its bosom, or constitution for protection, and claims his privileges—and if, under this protecting power in the constitution, an individual "dissents either in doctrine or in practice from his meeting," he has a perfect right to do so; and there is no power, under this protecting principle, "to compel him to break off his connection with the Society," nor has his friends, if the principle is preserved, any exclusive privilege to break it. The rights of conscience under such a clause could not be violated. It must therefore be considered as settled, that unless he breaks a positive rule—a rule universally, *not partially* adopted—and a rule not repugnant in its own nature to a higher rule, that he cannot be even so slightly handled as to cut off his existence as a member.—In *these cases alone* it is that the right of an individual to regulate and rule the majority can ever be admitted. Whenever he has the discipline, or the rule of the Society with him, he has the right to use it for his protection, though he should be the weakest of the flock. In this case it is conceded one man may safely stand against his meeting, or one meeting against the whole Society.—One may chase a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight. But if there is no rule, or if one individual, or one hundred individuals arrogate to themselves the right of making rules, or of deciding upon what is a rule, or what is discipline; and this against the voice of a majority of the meeting, *and undertake to administer it upon the majority*, it is an utterly anomalous principle that they can be justified. With regard to the fact of their having done so, we shall be better able to decide at the conclusion of these essays.

The Society of Friends he alledges, "is not merely the present generation of Quakers," and of course have no rights over the property, "but as tenants for life, or trustees for certain tenets, and rules of discipline." Now I averr that the Society of Friends are the present generation, although the illustrious dead, of whom I am willing to speak with all due veneration, should all rise up against me. Who are the Mahometans? The dead of that profession? Certainly not, for they are only the beings who were. Are they the children yet unborn? Who knows what profession they may be of. It is rather illogical to speak of a Society as now existing, and make it to consist of persons not in existence. If then it is a settled matter that a man's religion is between him and his Creator, then the illustrious dead, any more than the illustrious yet unborn, have no right to interfere in that religion. And Friends themselves have repeatedly recognised this view:—first, by disposing of the property in fee—and secondly, by alterations in their discipline, utterly inconsistent with the idea that they are not supreme in organizing and making it. That estates are vested for life or during good behaviour, under a charter embodied in the book of discipline," when they claim and exercise an undoubted right to alter, deface, and annul that charter, is absurd. He alledges, they have no right to alienate their faith and tenets. He just before said their adherence to the principles of the Society, was "purely voluntary," and surely if one can abandon them, all can. We would be glad to know how their forefathers became possessed of the right to alienate the faith and tenets they professed when the light of the gospel rose upon them? If adherence to the Society is "purely voluntary," we are only tenants at will, and have a right to abandon the property, the faith, and the tenets, and permit the inheritance to lie waste. But it must be pretty manifest from the tenor of this writer's essay, that he and those who think with him mean to stick to the staff.

We are not however quite satisfied with the assertion that the association of Friends is "purely voluntary." If they are trustees for those unborn [illegible] of the trust, it is no longer a "purely voluntary" association; they are bound to perform the trust. The idea conveyed by this expression is, that individuals have by their own act connected themselves with an institution, the origin, nature, and government of which they were intimately acquainted with; when from his own showing, and from the fact, they were born to the inheritance, and have been raised under its protection, without the slightest act on their part, indicating the least exercise of the understanding, the judgment, or the will. A man it is true may voluntarily resign—although this right has been questioned by his party—but nourished in its tenets, imbibing its prejudices, and associated with, and attached to its members, many who have never examined one sentence of their public writers, who have never inquired into its faith, or its opinions on abstract points of doctrine, may nevertheless, feel that they love one another, that when those chords that bound them together as in the bundle of life are broken, they are deprived of rights dear to them as fellow-beings, and rendered doubly valuable to them by their connection with their relatives. But in addition to these, the right of assembling to perform public worship; the right to have their bones and those of their children decently interred; the right of being supported in sickness and in poverty, and above all the reputation of being attached to a religious or any other respectable Society, are in themselves privileges and benefits which render their connection something valuable; add to this the opprobrium of being called heretics, schismatics, deists, and infidels, and he will find if applied to himself while he has any regard to public opinion that the association is not in its own nature, "purely voluntary."

If then we have succeeded in shewing that the association of Friends, particularly as regards those born with a right of membership, is not "purely voluntary;" and if as he asserts, no majority has a moral competency to alter the fundamental principles of any religious Society, how very important it is to these people to know whether they are born to any particular inheritance of faith and tenets; or whether by an adherance and simple obedience to the light of Christ in the soul, they do not become possessed of all the rights of members. If they are to be subjected to any particular system of faith, without an acknowledgment of which they are to be disfranchised, then truly are they "born to no inheritance but state

The Coal trade of Philadelphia is increasing every year in value and importance. It is interesting to trace the progress of the trade, from its very recent commencement. The following is believed to be collected from accurate sources.

Mauch Chunk, by Lehigh, has sent to Philadelphia, up to Aug. 7, 1826,	19,322 tons.
Mount Carbon, by the Schuylkill, has sent up to Aug. 7, 1826,	8,310 tons
Amount sent by Lehigh, after August, 1826,	10,677 tons.
Amount sent by Schuylkill, in the same period,	8,457 tons.
Mauch Chunk, by Lehigh, in 1827, up to August 7, sent	13,455 tons.
Mount Carbon, by Schuylkill, in 1827, to August 4, sent	4,818 tons.

On the 7th inst. a trial of speed was had between Mr. Ruil Ensign, of Ware House Point, on Connecticut river, in a small boat by sculling, and Mr. Alva Allen, of the same place, on foot—distance 6 miles—bet $50. Mr. Allen performed his part in 49 minutes, and Mr. Ensign in 44. Mr. A. of course, came off victorious.

PALM LEAF HATS.

The manufacture of these hats is said to be prosecuting with a fair prospect of success and profit, by Mr. Jabez Boyden, of Dedham, in Norfolk county (Mass.) They are pronounced to be decidedly superior to foreign ones, being of a much finer split, neater braid, and more fashionable shape. The finest may be had for about $1 25 cents.

There have arrived at Quebec the present season, to July 30th, 15,065 settlers. This is about double the number of emigrants who arrived in Canada during the same period of last year. The amount of tonnage of vessels arriving this year is 96,528 tons; last year to the same date, 109,665.

Brazil and Buenos Ayres.

Captain Hodges, of brig Susan and Phebe, which arrived at Boston last Monday, in 39 days from Pernambuco, states that peace was declared between Brazil and Buenos Ayres, two days previous to his sailing. There were great rejoicings, and business, as well as people, wore a new aspect.

A most wicked and barbarous deed was perpetrated on the plantation of Mrs. Bedford, about three miles distant from Florence, Alabama, on the night of the 10th of July. Thirteen of Mrs. Bedford's cattle had their bodies ripped open, so that part of their entrails came through, and five of her horses had their throats cut. Six of the cattle and one of the horses were dead when we last heard of them.

A tragical occurrence took place at the same place in the public streets, Mr. Isaac Patton struck Dr. W. H. Harrington with a cane in which there was a small sword. Dr. Harrington having also a sword cane, returned the blow—the scabbard part of his cane flew off, leaving the naked blade in his hand—with this he made a stroke at Mr. Patton and perhaps stabbed him. Patton fell, as some suppose, on account of his having stumbled in retreating—when on the ground Doctor Harrington gave Mr. Patton several stabs before the parties were separated.—Mr. Patton was raised or got up himself, and was immediately taken into the storehouse of Messrs. John and Thomas Simpson, where he expired a few hours afterwards.

The Managers of the Maryland Institute for the promotion of the Mechanic Arts, have published their list of premiums for articles to be exhibited in Baltimore, on the 5th of November.—Among the articles of the manufacture of the United States, for which silver medals are offered, are the following:

For the best specimen of cast iron pipe; lead pipe; copper tubing; cast and blistered steel; bezier's copper; sheet brass; earthen crucibles, for brass founders; cut and common glass ware; writing paper in imitation of Bath post; cast brass cylinders, for calico printing; raised copper bottoms for stills and boilers; wrought iron mill or press screws, for chaliers, printers, &c.; scale beam; blue and black broadcloth; cassimere; satinetts; woollen blankets; ingrain carpeting—all of American Wool; worsted and foam cotton stockings; furniture and other calicos; sadempore; imitation of English cambric muslin; linen shirting [illegible] For the best specimen of the following articles, bronze medals are offered [illegible] green and yellow morocco; kid sheep, buck, and horse skin gloves; red and white earthen and china ware; oil cloth for carpeting.

Silver medals are offered for the discovery of a better method to protect ship and other timber from the sea rot; for the best treatise on the construction of water wheels, for the discovery of a mode of making machine cards cheaper than those now in use, or a mode of making them more durable; for the best dissertation explaining the causes of accidents in steam boilers; for the best landscape in oil, by a living American artist. For the best model of a Railway, with waggons, means of crossing, passing, rising eminences, &c.—the vote of thanks of the Institute will be added to the Medal. Premiums are offered for many articles exclusively of Maryland manufacture. The committee of arrangements, or an auctioneer provided by them, will make sale of all articles of which it be the design of the owners to dispose.

From the Boston Courier.

SEA SERPENT WOUNDED.

Capt. David Thurlo, jun. of schr. Lydia, of Deer Isle, when about six leagues E. S. E. from Mount Desert Rock, left his vessel on the 24th ult. in his boat to try for mackerel, when a monster of the serpent kind appeared and came along side his boat; he having a harpoon in his boat, threw it at him, which took effect, and he ran off with the boat in tow; after running a short distance he stopped and raised his head out of water 6 or 7 feet; he started again, the warp parted, and the serpent made off with the harpoon in his body. Captain Thurlo then resumed his fishing, when all at once the serpent came up again very near them; Captain Thurlo then rowed for his vessel, which was about three miles distance, the serpent then raised his head out of water as before, and continued following them at about the same distance from the boat, till they reached the vessel. Captain Thurlo thinks there were two of them, and that the one he harpooned was not the one that followed him to the vessel. They were 70 or 80 feet long, dark colored, and had large scales.—Capt. Thurlo had the most perfect view of his head when he rose out of the water, and states that it resembled exactly that of a shark.

A gold mine has been discovered in Union District, (S. C.) in the waters of Tyger River. The ore is said to be of such extent as to afford employment to 500 hands at good wages. A specimen of the gold has been pronounced by Dr. Cooper equal in purity to any he ever saw. A company is expected to be formed to work the dust. It is asserted that the members of the company formed to work the gold mines of North Carolina have divided each $3000.

The accident which occurred on Saturday week, on board the new steamboat, the North America, which plies between New York and Albany, was much more serious and alarming than it has been represented in the newspapers. This magnificent boat was on her first regular trip, ascending the river at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, with five hundred passengers on board, and had reached the highlands, a couple of miles or more, beyond West Point, when, in an instant, a terrific noise was heard from the machinery, produced by the breaking of the cranks, and she was speedily stopped, and found disabled altogether from proceeding by herself. Nearly all the passengers at first apprehended a destructive explosion, and in consequence, a scene of confusion and dismay ensued, which we could not adequately describe. There was a general rush towards the extremities of the boat; shrieks were uttered by the women and children; some of the ladies fainted, and ten minutes or a quarter of an hour elapsed before the greater part of the multitude were restored to a sense of security. A portion of the ladies and gentlemen were taken off by sloops sailing to Newburg; some went to West Point; and the boat, with the remainder, was towed back to New York. The captain and proprietors liberally returned most of the passage money which they had received, and furnished an abundant repast to those who staid on board. So loud was the crash of the machinery, that it was heard at the hunting-house at West Point. We are not so far merchantile as to venture even a conjecture about the proximate cause of the accident. The direct damage was estimated at several thousand dollars; the collateral loss, from loss of passage money, suspension, &c. must amount to a very considerable sum.

The brig Sylph, captain Farrin, which recently arrived at Buenos Ayres from Baltimore, accomplished her passage through the Brazilian blockading squadron *in open day light*, by a stratagem, the ingenuity and boldness of which deserved to be crowned, as it was, with success. On her passage out, the Sylph touched at Rio de Janeiro, and after clearing from that port was disguised in her appearance so as to resemble the British Government Packets which ply monthly between London, (touching at Rio de Janeiro) and Buenos Ayres. Upon making the La Plata, the Sylph, with British colours flying, and having the advantage of a fair wind ran boldly in towards the first vessels of the squadron, lying off Monte Video—made the usual signals of the British packets—hacked her topsails, and answered the hail of the Brazilian officer.—Still holding on her course at a moderate rate, she passed the next vessel in like manner, without exciting the least suspicion as to her real character,—and finally got by the whole squadron,—when, hauling down the British colours and hoisting the American flag, she fired a gun in token of triumph, and in a short time was safely moored in the inner roads of Buenos Ayres. The cargo of the Sylph was sold at a large profit, and the vessel was disposed of for $80,000.

Among other distinguished strangers now in Boston, is the young Count de Verme, who is making a tour of the United States. He is the son of the Italian nobleman, of the same title, who visited the United States in 1783, and was the bearer of letters of introduction of the great Washington, addressed to the governors of Massachusetts and other states.

The editor of the New-Bedford Courier, in giving an account of the recent loss of a vessel, which was attributed to the habitual intemperance of her commander, remarks, that legal men have expressed the opinion that the intemperance of a master renders a vessel unseaworthy, and consequently vitiates any insurance on the vessel or property of the owner.

The London Literary Gazette notices a young artist by the name of Lough, who, without the advantages of instruction, had produced, in indigence and obscurity—inhabiting a miserable apartment in Burleigh street—what by persons of fine taste, are declared to be sculptorial miracles. His wretched lodgings were spread round with the productions of his untutored genius, and the models of two finished groups—one representing Sampson slaying the Philistines, and the other, Milo the Crotonian athlete, devoured by wild beasts, (from the well known incident in fabulous history)—were declared to be replete with the boldness of the artist's genius. The Gazette observes, in mentioning his extreme poverty, that his Milo tumbled into pieces three times while he was constructing it, from his not having money to purchase materials for its support. Exertions were making to place him above the want against which he had previously struggled, and his further eminence is spoken of as undoubted.—As something of the history, of such a being (says the Gazette) must be interesting, we shall state the result of our inquiry. In his boyhood Mr. Lough amused himself in modelling the peasantry about him in common clay. The accidental perusal of Gibbon's Decline and Fall gave a classical turn to his mind, and he sought London to improve it. In London, for about two years, his course must have been one of intense study and prodigious labour, which nothing but the most undaunted spirit and irrepressible enthusiasm could have enabled human nature to sustain.

SPECIAL PLEADING.

A London paper relates Mr. Justice Best to have stated, "a plea which could have been expressed in the space of one's hand, was in the case he was trying, spread over twenty-one folios, (not folio volumes, gentle reader!) and that Mr. Justice Burrough had mentioned another of forty-eight folios. Both Justices expressed their determination to put down this practice. Pleading is commended by 'my Lord Coke' as an excellent method of extracting the truth; but verily to drag it out from this mass of verbiage, were not less labour than that of Goldsmith's philosopher, who proposed to distil water from tinder, or that of the sage of Laputa, to extract sunshine from cucumber. The day is approaching when they who alone remedy the evil, the lawyers themselves, will set themselves to a radical reform.

A private letter from Barcelona, Spain, dated May 24, 1827, gives the following account of the condition of the country villages in that kingdom.

"I had last night an opportunity of witnessing the wretched condition of the people who inhabit small villages, for it being rather late, and as I had twelve miles to ride before reaching the town, I was advised to stop at a miserable place called Quintanilla Delamata. This village is composed of about one hundred and fifty houses, or rather huts, and it is difficult to imagine that human beings can exist in such a state of destitution. Not one single dwelling place would be thought too good for the pigs in England, and the children were prowling about, nearly naked, in a half famished condition. There is a total want of industry, for though the soil around is most excellent, nothing is done to render it productive, and I do not see how the inhabitants can exist otherwise than by plunder or assassination. I have remarked, that taking away every third village, out of about fifteen miles, you are sure to find one at least which has the same appearance of misery as Quintanilla Delamata. It is impossible to judge of the present state of Spain by merely stopping at the post towns, for the accumulations there are excellent, but it is necessary to visit the villages such as the one in question, and I think it difficult to imagine a state of more utter destitution and ignorance than is to be witnessed there. The place where I slept was, of course, called an inn, but there was nothing to eat but bread and eggs, and a miserable bed of straw was my resting place. The master, with all the ease imaginable, told me to hang up my portmanteau, and he gave me to understand that I should be accommodated to the utmost of my desire. It is usual, in these places, to say on what is called the kitchen, and seek a specimen of a Spanish kitchen was not at all calculated to whet my appetite. Imagine a sort of cellar, about fourteen feet square; on each side is a stone-bench for guests, and as they are placed under a kind of dome, which forms the chimney, open at the top, the wind continually blows the soot and smoke into your plate, and you are almost suffocated. When, by good chance you happen to find any meat, as every thing is cooked in the same pot or frying pan, the taste is so impregnated with oil and garlic, and half a dozen other articles, that a keen palate only can recognise it. To ask to sup in your room, in such places, is quite needless, for a chair is a rarity, and a table is quite out of the question. However, there is so much talk of the danger of travelling after five or six in the evening, that it is often necessary to put up with such accommodations."

At the late exhibition of the products of national industry at the Louvre in Paris, there was exhibited a waistcoat, and several other articles, made of metal wire, which are said in the report of the jury appointed to judge of their merits, to have been "equal to cambric in fineness."

A married woman of the Shawnee Indians made this beautiful reply to a man whom she met in the woods, and who implored her to love and look on him: 'Oulamou, my husband,' said she, 'is ever before my eyes, and hinders me from seeing you.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

On the death of Mr. William Turner, who departed this life on the 9th inst.

Light falls the blow, the stroke of Death, less heavy to the glooms,
When victor yields the sinking breath to lie within the tomb;
No sigh should heave the lonum's seat, nor sorrow should be known,
The heart should learn alone to beat with joy that life is flown.

When proud Ambition in the grave, is laid with tinsell'd show,
The laurel'd wreath may o'er him wave in all the "pomp of woe"
But *he* the meek, the good, the just, if heard from realms above,
Would say, "no grief lodges my dust, but only drops of love."

How calmly glides the waning hour before the glazed eyes
Of *him* who feels Death's chilling power, yet looks beyond the skies:
No stamping fear o'erwhelms his mind, it feels no heavy load
For those whom he must leave behind, he leaves his all to God.

In midst of Jordan's thousand swells, when ruthlessly he's tost,
He hears a heav'nly voice that tells him he shall not be lost;
The waters rising o'er his head, in angry surges roll,
Yet still he feels no anxious dread, for tranquil is his soul.

Such was thy exit from the world my venerable friend,
Death from his giddy height was hurl'd, the grave no pang could lend;
Pleas'd with the prospect after life, from earth 'twas wise to flee,
Short was the struggle, short the strife, *thine* was the victory!

Ah! who would not the portal pass that opens from this life,
And O! like thee with saints to class, beyond this mortal strife;
Leaving below this "house of clay," a habitation find
Within the boundless realms of day, by trammels unconfin'd.

When thus like thee, I'm purg'd from sin, he mine no care to know,
And fear no future evil in the world to which I go;
Come then O DEATH! with terrors new, I'll hasten to remove,
I'll bid with joy my long adieu—and join the host above. W. K. W.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the Hermillon, from Antwerp, the papers to the 27th June, inclusive, have been received at New York.

The Paris Etoile of the 3d says, 'We announced several days since, that a treaty was about to be signed by the five great Powers to save Greece. We have since had to declare the occurrences before Athens. We are happy in having it in our power this day to announce that decisive orders, in conformity to the preceding arrangements, have been given by Russia, France and England, to reunite their respective fleets and separate the combatants.—The step, though tardy, may still, it is hoped, be in time to save them.'

The village of Gouseilo near Grenoble, was totally destroyed on the night of the 14th of June by a water spout, which descended from the neighboring mountains. Nearly all the inhabitants were killed, and sixty dead bodies had been taken from the ruins.

It is said that Gen. Kornilzaki, a few minutes before his death, being surrounded by General Church, Lord Cochrane, and several other Greek chiefs, recommended his soldiers to their protection, to whom he gave all his property amounting to 15,000 Turkish piastres. 'As to my son,' said he, 'I leave him my arms, that the blood with which they are stained may renew his courage.' These were his last words. His body was to be transported to Napoli, there to be interred with the same pomp as those of Marco Bozzaris, and Lord Byron.

The Romeliots one and all, took the following oath after the death of the brave Karaiskaki: "We call to witness and swear by the Holy Trinity, to die under our arms, and not to lay them down till the enemy is driven from the land of our fathers, and in the bosom of which their bodies are buried: we swear a perpetual union and paternal love: we will divide amongst our families our last morsel of bread, and will protect the women and children of each of our companions as ours gloriously fall in battle. We swear eternal vengeance against each individual and his descendants who may violate this sacred obligation, and if a single violation of this oath should escape our hands, we surrender him to the imprecations and vengeance of the Most High. May God grant that he experiences no happiness in the world, and that he may be childless, and without assistance in his last hour to close his eyes. We in fine swear to bring up and instruct our children in eternal hatred towards our oppressors. *Amen!*"

Marriage of Mrs. Coutts and the Duke of St. Albans.—This marriage, so long talked of, took place about three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, at Mrs Coutts's house, the corner of Stratton street, Piccadilly; a special license for that purpose having been issued on Tuesday last, on the *fiat* of the Archbishop of Canterbury. The ceremony was performed in the grand drawing room, where an altar table, covered with rich crimson velvet and gold, had previously been placed. His Grace's uncle, the right honourable and Rev. Lord Frances Beauclerc, read the marriage service; at which were present, the Marquis and Marchioness of Bute, the Ladies Beauclerc, the Countess of Guilford, the Earl of Rosebrough, the Earl and Countess of Harrowby, the Ladies North, &c. &c. Sir F. Burdett was not present. There is, it must be allowed, a little difference in age between the new married pair—from eight and twenty, to thirty years—and what there is, is against the lady; but *chacun a son goût*. The wedded pair immediately left town for one of his Grace's seats. The Peerage tells the age of the gentleman, who was born in the year 1892. He is, therefore, nine 20 years old. The age of the lady we are left to guess at. We have, however, some data to go upon. She made her first appearance on the boards of Drury Lane, in the character of Lydia Languish, in January 1795, forty-five years ago. In appearance she was then upwards of twenty. Her mother, the late Mrs. Entwistle, was married to Mr. Entwistle at Hampton, in Cumberland, in the year 1782, as appears by the register of that church. Harriet Mellon was then performing in itinerant companies, and appeared about eight or nine years of age. Aubrey Beauclerc, Duke of St. Albans, was the grandson of the celebrated Nell Gwynn, by King Charles the second. In virtue of a royal grant to his ancestor from that monarch, the Duke of St. Albans possesses two privileges exclusively reserved by them, and by the legitimate descendants of the family, viz.—that of entering the court-yard of St James's palace, in a carriage without permission, and that of driving a carriage in what is called the Ride in Hyde-park.

The Duke and Duchess of St. Albans are spending the honey-moon at Holybush Lodge, near Highgate.

The Duchess of St. Alban's gave a splendid entertainment to all the clerks of the establishment of Messrs. Coutts and Co's Banking-house, at Freemason's Tavern, on Saturday evening. The order to Mr. Cuff was quite unlimited. Venison, Turtle, Burgundy, Champaigne, Hock, Claret, and Madeira were served in abundance.

Paragraphs from Bell's Life in London.

Man against Coach.—A novel race took place yesterday se'night: Metcalf, the pedestrian, on enquiring at the White Horse Cellar, was disappointed in not being able to obtain so suitable place on any of the Hampton coaches. Not wishing to go inside, he preferred the use of his legs, and for a small wager, agreed to run to Hampton, a distance of 14 miles sooner than the coach. They started together, and kept on to Kew Green, where the coach changes horses.—Metcalf kept *jogging* on, made a little play, and actually beat the coach into Hampton by twenty five minutes. The latter did the distance in less than two hours.

Shepherd, the Yorkshire runner, will run thirty miles against time, on Tuesday, at Mill Wall, to start at half past two. He is matched to do the distance in three hours and a half, and to run a mile in and a mile out.

A few days ago, an officer of the 7th Hussars,

for a wager of 170 guineas, undertook to walk six miles in the hour. The match was decided at Brighton, in his favour by two seconds only.

Mrs. M'Muller is now at Carlisle, where she has been walking ninety-two miles in twenty-four hours, for the amusement of the idle portion of the inhabitants.

Hopping.—Jackson will to-morrow hop his match for 300 sovereigns, on Blackheath. The undertaking is to hop seventy one yards in twenty hops. Twelve o'clock is the hour appointed.

On Friday week, a boat, given by Mr. Kean, to be called the "Sir Giles Overreach," will be rowed for at the Red House Tavern, Battersea, on which occasion Mr. Kean will appear in his canoe in the costume of an Indian Chief.

A case was tried before the Lord Chief Justice in London between Miss Graddon, the celebrated vocalist, and Mr. Price, manager of Drury Lane Theatre. It appeared that the plaintiff has been accustomed to play Caroline, in the opera of the Siege of Belgrade; but that Mr. Price had seen fit to give the character to Mrs. Greene. This excited Miss Graddon's anger, and when called upon at a subsequent period, she refused to perform the character, for which she was fined 50*l*. The action was brought to recover from Mr. Price this sum. The jury gave a verdict of 20*l*. It was said, perhaps correctly, by the counsel for Mr Price, that although Miss Graddon was a most enchanting singer, her *airs* before and behind the curtain were by no means the same.

An account of an extraordinary case of suicide is given in a paper published at Popayan, South America. A woman, 48 years of age, had for a long time conceived a design of burning herself alive, and, all her family being asleep, she entered an oven which was heated for the purpose of baking bread, and was immediately consumed.

New South Wales papers to the 11th February, give the particulars of a spirited action between the ship Sisters, Capt. Duke, and the ship Wellington. The latter had been seized by sixty-six convicts, banished from Sidney to Norfolk Island, who immediately commenced piracy, and ran down upon New Zealand, where the *Sisters* fell in with her, and engaged her for six hours, during which four of the pirates were killed, and the *Wellington* much damaged in her sails and hull.—Captain Duke, whose crew consisted of thirty men, then hailed, and informed the pirates that if they surrendered, their lives would be saved, otherwise assisted by three hundred natives from the shore, he would put every soul of them to death. This threat had its effect. A great number escaped previous to the surrender, but he brought 34 prisoners into Sidney.

Gore's Liverpool Advertiser says—"It is gratifying to observe that all the accounts contained in the Provincial papers, as well from the manufacturing as from the agricultural districts are of the most favourable character. In the former, we find renewed activity; in the latter, every promise of an abundant harvest."

At the trials at Old Bailey, which took place last month, *thirty-three* convicts were sentenced to be hung for various offences—(among them a woman named Mary A. Allen, far advanced in pregnancy) —eighteen were ordered to be transported for 14 years—94 to transportation for 7 years—several to imprisonments for various periods—and 45 were discharged by proclamation.

The house which Talma built in the street of the Tour des Dames, in Paris, has been sold for 160,000 francs.

Mr. *Wolsey* was last week married to Mrs. *Silk*. It was a *threadbare* union, the first being 82 and the latter 77.

It appears that 1,341 passengers have sailed from Newry since the opening of the season, for America, in 9 vessels.

Ireland has become all peace and quietness since Mr. Canning's accession to power.

JEWS HARP'S.

A Mr. Fulenstein, a professor of the Spanish Guitar, in London, has improved this simple instrument in such a manner as to be able to produce from it full and fine harmonies, and combinations of tones, which have excited much admiration. He has arrived at this perfection by inventing a method whereby four harps can be used at the same time.—He connects them by a silk thread, and places two on each side, where they are held between the lips. The four tongues are struck at the same time, or singly, and the breath acts upon them so as to vary and produce the notes in a delightful manner. The music then produced, has been compared to that of the Eolian harp, and to some tunes of the finest musical snuff-boxes, while it sometimes swells forth with the rich melody of a distant choir.

A steam boiler belonging to an engine in a dyeing shop in Paris, lately exploded with great violence, and with a report equal to that of a 36 pounder. The boiler was driven through a strong wall, into a neighbouring garden, and the fireman was killed, apparently by the concussion of the air; his body exhibiting no external marks of violence.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"To Matilda," R. E. B. M.—"Desultory Thoughts, No. 2" DEVAYSIAN.—A Biographical Sketch, &c." by Sir RICHARD DOWLER.—"Meditation and Pacifico," PACO.—"Ambition," an essay, G. W. C.—"The Seduced," ROMONUS.—"The Religion of the Chinese," Perseval—and a clever article signed "O," are placed on file until they can be more carefully examined.

We shall not pretend to answer "PETER" immediately—his question requires a very close arithmetical calculation.

Our thanks are due to "ARCAS," for the polite manner in which he tenders his services to promote the interest and circulation of the "CASKET," and also for the two beautiful Poems which accompanied his friendly offer—we are gratified by his promise of becoming a regular contributor—the pieces here have been universally admired.

Our friend Mr. T. Snowden, of the N. York National Advocate, will receive our thanks for the favor of a file of late English papers; extracts from them will be found under the proper head.

The observations that we have found it necessary to make, from time to time on the subject of different systems of policy, have led us to examine the causes which induce the citizens of this country to seize with such manifest avidity, proposals for ameliorating their condition. It cannot surely be, that the state of society among us is so depraved that the virtuous would avoid contact with their more unfortunate neighbours, or that virtue has assumed such a straight robe that innocent pleasure cannot lap itself therein—it is then that the sources of our trade is dried up, that the means of occupation are sought for in vain, that the policy of the nation has cut off the avenues to honest gains, or, that our population has exceeded the means of support. We find, on a slight survey of our situation generally, that none of those things can operate with such lamentable effect—yet surely it will not be denied, that there are those among us, who start at every proposal leaning the common necessaries of life, as if poverty had set up her furnace among us, and desolation and famine were sweeping with the besom of destruction—and men are saying lo! here, and lo! there, with reference to new communities, as if their neighbours had said to them "yesterday I slew my child for you to eat, to day give us thine." There is nothing, we are persuaded, in the present state of affairs, to warrant the feelings of those dissatisfied, although it must be confessed, that the causes of this dissatisfaction are by no means beyond discovery.

It is vain—we speak from observation, and we have possessed abundant means of acting with correctness; it is vain to look for a prosperous age from neglected youth—and those who think that when the fire of youth has subsided, virtuous and honorable manhood will succeed without the aid of direction and discipline, know little of the effects of habit upon the human mind, and can scarcely have profited by experience.—If parents desire to see in their children the successful exertion of moral and physical energies that distinguished the last age, they must remember that with themselves and not with their offspring, rests the possibility. Habits of implicit obedience in childhood, as necessarily succeed the ability of commanding in age, as youth does manhood; and those who look forward to the completion of their hopes in their children, and set up for them no bright examples of past greatness as a synonyme for their offspring, should not unfrequently enquire whether they have subjected their children to the same rigid discipline, mental and physical, that laid the foundation of that greatness and goodness which they so much admire.

The first efforts of children should be directed towards usefulness, and that usefulness should be obvious to the juvenile agent. A steady application to school tasks, and a familiarity with school discipline must follow, and when a college or an apprenticeship is sought, the effect of this early discipline will be most evident. But much of the advantage of early impressions is lost by new associations when our lads enter upon apprenticeships; and here often commences those courses which defeat the purpose for which apprenticeship was sought—the leisure afforded by the indulgence of the master, or the customs of "the trade," is abused and converted into dissipation and inceptive riot; the will and taste for higher and more extensive faults are acquired to be exercised when the means are within command—the Sabbath is generally used as a day of recreation, upon the apparently plausible plea that six days labour demands not merely rest but amusement on the seventh—what is the result of this labour by compulsion, and dissipation from taste? when manhood is attained, and the little restraint imposed by the master's authority is no longer felt, and labour becomes that episode in employment which amusement once formed—the unbridled appetite is gratified, and the season which should be employed in laying a solid foundation for future competence and public action, is wasted in idle amusements, to say the least, and often in gross debaucheries, which forbid the possibility of an acquisition of wealth—as it effectually precludes public confidence and esteem. We need not pursue this subject further—neglected youth will lead to idle manhood—idleness is the father of crime.

Another consequence of a want of proper discipline for youth, is that confidence which is ever so much an enemy to esteem as it is a sure indication of vanity. This early assumption of the Toga leads to precocious desires. It induces the lad to enter the path of manhood without an acquisition of that degree of judgment which years only can impart, and which is absolutely necessary for his guidance through the snares which childish appetite and manly *liberty*, the free opportunity and the unclosed taste, certainly throws in his way.

This is an evil to be deeply deplored and carefully avoided; it is the cause of protracted difficulties and frequently of fatal vice, while in general it is the consequence of our whining fondness and neglected errors—would the indulgent father, the fond confiding, the all expecting mother, set down and count a single fault of their darling, through all its probable consequences, by direct or immediate influence; would they follow it in thought, ripening into crime by its impurity, exening by its extent lesser evils, and thus nourishing them to sin, overshadowing the slender weeds of inceptive failing, till they grow rank, and flourishing in crime, expanding out, choking one virtue after another, throwing around a deadly shade, and sucking up the choicest moisture of the mind—all all become a wilderness of *ill*, blossoming only to bitter and poisonous fruits, and interlocking its contiguous branches till they become impervious to the rays of moral light and heat—would parents consider these things, how imperious upon them would they feel the duty of early discipline to their offspring.

But a correction for ordinary faults, for disobedience, and gross improprieties, is not sufficient to give that tone of mind which is necessary to a proper discharge of our duties in this life—or our full enjoyment of its blessings—The *love of* obedience must be inculcated more than the fear of offence, or its very habit will become irksome, and its practice be neglected when the stimulant of fear is relaxed.

In addition to the errors at which we have briefly hinted, and the consequent duties thereon to parents, we will notice one other which we think of great importance, and which can only be prevented by the constant watchfulness of parental love and parental firmness. We mean a certain restlessness of disposition that characterized the natives of our country generally. We are not opposed to enterprize, to a generous contest for gain, nor have we any mawkish morbid sensibility upon the subject of much wealth; a generous strife for the good things of this life is suitable to our natures, and conducive to the well being of society—it gives a proper stimulant and direction to our minds, and thus prevents apathy or the plans of mischief.

But unhappily parents seldom correct a restlessness of mind which is observable in the young, and which constitutes that quality which in age is styled unsteadiness; they rarely attempt to impress upon children the advantages, or rather to enforce the lessons of contentment; and they grow up with little steadiness of purpose, seldom with a bent of mind sufficiently strong to accomplish a great object through severe difficulties; they, on the contrary, turn aside at slight obstructions, and seek other channels for profit and happiness; and when grown weary with the disappointments that result from a lack of perseverance, they complain of the formation and principles of society, and seek in other regions and among other men, that success which is not dependent upon persons and place, but upon their own patience and perseverance. Variety may give zest to our pleasures, but it is fatal to our business—"the oft removed tree" rarely thrives—the parent soil is generally most favourable, and transplanting seldom benefits—On the whole those who deplore the prevalence of errors, who see in the present generation a disposition to seek new plans, and neglect established customs, should endeavour to check the evil, by putting the strong rein of parental authority upon children yet uncontaminated, and directing them by precedent and example, and above all, warning them by the shipwreck of fame and fortune which every day presents, that they may flee the evil that visits their path, and "make for those things" that concern their happiness.

New Music.—Keene, the well known vocalist, has lately composed airs to two very pretty songs—"Love—art thou sleeping or waking?"—and "When rays of sorrow."

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The American Automaton Chess Player is at Saratoga, and is expected shortly to visit Boston.

Mr. Mills, the editor of the Huntsville Democrat, was shot in the streets of that town, on the 23d ult. by Mr. M'Clung, with whom he had had a political controversy for some time. He was a Scotsman by birth, an able and excellent man. Mr. M'Clung has been bailed.

A letter from New Orleans, dated the 22d ult. states that several cases of yellow fever had appeared, and that the persons had been removed to the hospital.

Lorenzo Dow, says the Buffalo Patriot of the 7th, the celebrated itinerant preacher, arrived in this village this morning, and preached to a large concourse of people who assembled on the occasion.

There is to be a State Convention in Trenton, on the 22d inst. for the purpose of revising the constitution of New Jersey.

The last New Brunswick Fredonian mentions the arrival of two ships at Perth-Amboy from Canton in China with Teas and Silks, belonging to Thomas H. Smith & Son.

The ship Mary, Fleming, of Philadelphia, made her passage from Gibraltar to Valparaiso, in *seventy three days*.

A man in Wilson county, Tenn. writes to his friends in Paris, in that state, that his son James *died* on the 10th of June, and continued dead for half an hour, and had *got cold*, when he was resuscitated, by blowing breath down his throat!!

A New England Editor places beside a marriage notice the following sign † and appends to the list a note—" † This sign will denote that we have been presented with a slice of cake.'

Mr. George Lindenmuth, lost his life on Wednesday last, at Mount Carbon, by an untimely explosion of a charge of powder while he was preparing to blow rocks.

The Citizens of New Orleans are to give Com. Porter a Dinner.

In the encouragement of the Woollen manufacture, it appears that even the *whaling* interest has a concern. It is stated that oil is an indispensable ingredient in the manufacture of woollens, from three to five gallons of spermaceti oil being required in the preparation of every hundred pounds of wool for carding.

The Lancaster Intelligencer of Tuesday last says, "WITMER'S HARBOR," has been purchased by the County Commissioners—the title was executed on Wednesday last, and the money paid—26,000.

The treasurer of the New York and Schuylkill Coal Company has decamped, and the Company blown up. Report says, it is likely they may get under way again.

The Charleston board of health announced on the 7th instant, that a respectable physician had communicated to them the existence of one case of *yellow fever* in that city.

We understand that the loan of 150,000 dollars to the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal has been all subscribed at a premium of one 1-100 per cent. The offers exceeded the sum required by a very considerable amount.

The North Carolina, 74, is to be laid up at Norfolk. She is not going to New York as has been stated.

The U. S. schr. Shark, capt. M'Keever, from New-York, bound to the coast of Labrador, was at Eastport 30th July, all well.

The Rev. M. H. Onderdonk, has recently been chosen Assistant Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.

The following are the numbers drawn from the wheel of the New York Consolidated Lottery, 5th class, for 1827, viz:

14—51—50—38—53—43—39—33.

And the following are the numbers drawn from the wheel of the Vermont Lottery, 3d class, viz:

21—1—14—28

The proprietor of Castle Garden, New York, among the fireworks for Tuesday evening, gave a representation of the Falls of Niagara, the torrent being composed of *fire* instead of the opposite element, *water*.

A lad, on delivering his milk a few mornings ago, was asked why the milk was so warm. "I don't know," he replied, with much simplicity, "unless they put in warm water instead of *cold*."

In the list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Cincinnati, Ohio, we find the following:

"Bernard McNelly care of Robert Davis, twenty-five miles from Cincinnati, Jersey settlement,—*or elsewhere*.

THEATRICAL NOTICES.

The Walnut street theatre is undergoing very material alterations and improvements. It has been thoroughly painted in a tasteful manner, and a commodious pit is being made in the place formerly occupied by the circussing. Between the pit and the orchestra there will be a row of boxes, the admittance to which will be higher than to any other part of the house, as they will afford a much better opportunity of witnessing the performances. This Theatre, we understand, will open about the first of September.

The Theatre at Washington opens on Monday next, under the direction of Mr. Warren.

Mr. Hamblin is performing at the Bowery Theatre, New York. He appeared as Zanga, in the Revenge, on Thursday evening.

The French company of Theatrical performers, at New York, is at least equal generally, to any other corps in the United States; and in the execution of operas they are far superior. If the company could be persuaded to try the boards of Philadelphia for a limited series of nights, it is not improbable that their success in every respect would be complete, for it may be presumed that there are among us, thousands who like good music, though ignorant of the French language, and that the proportion of our citizens who understand that language, and would gladly attend at the performances of a French play, is not inconsiderable.

Near seventy poems have been received for the opening of the Tremont theatre, Boston. The judges will decide in favour of one of them in a few days, when the premium of 100 dollars will be awarded.

A new melo-drama, called the Mill of the Lake, said to be from the pen of our countryman, Howard Payne, has been favorably received at the Surry Theatre.

The new Foreign Theatre, which is building in Paris, is to be used alternately, by English and German performers.

A little comedy is in representation at Paris, called The Husband of Five Years Old. Two children, about five years of age ask their parents if they cannot be married. The father gives his consent, and pretends to marry them. The two children are delighted at first; but they soon quarrel about possession of a plaything. They then plead for a separation before their parents, who grant them a divorce, to their great mutual satisfaction.—The dialogue of this piece, which is perfectly natural and characteristic, renders it extremely amusing. The intelligence of the two children, who play the parts of husband and wife, is said to be truly astonishing.

Kean played gloriously at Worthing, on the 19th of June, to a house containing 30*l*. It is said he had recovered his strength, and was on his way to London, to attempt the stage once more.

It is said that Miss Stephens is about to retire from public life after the present season, having made an ample fortune.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THOSE persons wishing to protect their lives and property from the effects of Lightning, to which they are more than ordinarily exposed at this season of the year, can be supplied with points tipt with Platina, and other metal, gilt, by calling on

JOSEPH WARNER,
No. 13, Groseberd Court,
Of whom they can be procured

aug 11—3t

COMMUNICATION.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the last number of the "Philadelphia Album," there appeared a scurrilous communication, abounding with Billingsgate slang, and containing, among other equally fine things, a threat to expose an imposition, in which it was alledged you were concerned. Now, without inquiring how far the *Ladies*, to whom the *Album* professes to be "exclusively devoted," are complimented by the *tasteful* and *elegant* article alluded to, I beg leave to mention, for the particular benefit of one of the gentlemen connected with that establishment, that I happen to be in possession of a few facts relative to a most unjustifiable fraud attempted to be practised on the public, which are not likely, should they be made known, (as I promise him they shall, unless he is especially careful,) to render him much service as a community where *morality, religion*, and a decent respect for the memory of the dead are thought of, at least, some importance. Beware, young man, remember the trite and wholesome adage, 'people who live in glass houses should not throw stones,' and reflect that the persons who manufactured a certain "Posthumous Poem," are not so secure in their hiding places, as some of them imagine. *Verbum sat*—I hope this hint will be sufficient. M.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Manchester, Dumphy, Londonderry, salt and passengers.
—— Charles Henry, Evans, 68 days, St. Petersburg, mdze.
—— Sarah Ralston, Winslow, 44 days, Lisbon, salt, &c.
—— Arab, Hall, 49 days, Liverpool, 119 passengers.
Brig Exchange, Green, 23 days, Manzanilla, Cuba, mahogany and sugar.
—— Susan & Elizabeth, Warner, 50 days, Lagoira, logwood, &c.
—— William, Merrick, 50 days, Marseilles, and 35 from Gibraltar, mdze.
Schr. Richmond, Watson, 11 days, Port au Prince, coffee.
—— Comet, Hutchins, 4 days, Norfolk, lumber.
—— Laura, Wendal, 9 days, Manoka River, white oak logs.
—— Argo, Cruize, 10 days, Matanzas via Lazaretto, mdze.
—— Mirror, Luper, 6 days, Hartford, mdze.
—— Sarah, Ryder, 36 hours, New York, mdze.
—— Favorite, Miller, 3 days, Carrituck, cotton and naval stores.
—— Olive, Rogers, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Carpenter, Teal, 10 days, Albany, iron ore.
—— Enterprize, Cornell, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Commerce, Weeks, 5 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Delaware, Clark, 5 days, Gloucester, fish, &c.
—— Jane Maria, Baxter, 52 days, Malaga, wine.
—— James Monroe, Morris, 5 days, Snowhill, grain.
—— Plymouth Rock, Lane, 7 days, St. Andrews, gone in the Schuylkill with plaster.
—— Fair Play, Scott, 12 days, Aux Cayes, mdze.
—— James Burrill, Hall, 8 days, Providence, mdze.
—— Elizabeth & Rebecca, Williams, 1 day, Egg Harbour, mdze.
—— Mary Ann, Sharp, 3 days, New York, salt.
—— Vaunt, Smith, 12 days, New York, mdze.
Sloop Tyger, Bebee, 3 days, Stonington, cheese, &c.
—— Huzard, Starbuck, 5 days, Nantucket, oil.
—— Ann Strong, Hand, 3 days, New York, flour and grain.
—— Wm. Henry, Waltman, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— Lady Adams, Goldsmith, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Reaper, Crowell, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— McDonough, Smith, 5 days, Stonington, cheese.
—— Elizabeth & Nancy, Henry, 3 days, New York, salt.

AT THE LAZARETTO.

Brig Richmond, Donnel, 24 days, Trinidad, Cuba, molasses.
Schr. Patrick H. Hayes, Thurston, 13 days, St. Jago de Cuba, stone ballast.

CLEARED.

Ships Lima, Wyke, City Point; Superior, Thompson, Hamburg.
Brigs Pegasus, Taylor, St. Barts; Hamlet, Hutchinson, Havana; Hagi, Shankland, Trinidad; Gallego, Foster, Richmond; Colombian, Duling, La Guira; Margaret, Anderson, Havana.
Schrs. Rozette, McKenzie, Boston; Caroline, Darzey, Beaufort, N. C.; Dime, Briggs, New York; Leo, Colburn, Folly Landing; Coral, Davis, Boston; Mary Ann, Worcer, Jeremie; Josephine, Kennard, St. Johns, N. B.; Hiram, Denike, Norfolk; Farmers' Ingenuity, Pettit, Baltimore; Emily Davis, Davis, Richmond; Elizabeth, Pease, Boston; New York, Snow, New York; Carpenter, Teal, Albany.
Sloop Boston Packet, Taylor, New York.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from his Guardian, on Monday evening, the 6th inst. a young man who was learning the Oak Cooper Business, named JOHN JOHNSON. He is 19 years of age, dark complexion, about 5 feet 8 inches high, had smarked on his left arm the following letters: J. W. J. and E. H. had on a blue coat and domestic striped pantaloons, dark striped vest coat, black fur hat, and a pair of new pumps; he took with him a new green coatter, with steel buttons, a pair of white drilling pantaloons, and one pair of blue cassimere. The above reward, but no charges will be paid on receiving him. All persons are cautioned against harbouring or trusting said runaway. SAMUEL M'CLURG.
aug. 18—3t* No. 45 Callowhill-street.

WANTED,

IMMEDIATELY, one or two Apprentices to the Cabinet Making business, who can come well recommended, about 14 years of age, those who have been some time at the trade, and may be out of employ, will find it to their advantage to apply to the subscriber, as the terms will be most liberal. EDMUND BURKE.
Cabinet Maker, Village Green, Delaware co. Pa.
aug 18—3t

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the 16th inst. living in Jenkintown, an indented Apprentice to the Shoemaking business, named GEORGE REICHARD—He took with him a trunk belonging to his master, and had on a blue cloth coat, blue pantaloons, and sundry other clothing; dark complexion, about 4 feet 8 inches high, betwe n 20 and 21 years of age. The above reward and reasonable charges will be given, if delivered in Jenkintown. All persons are forbid harbouring or employing said boy at their peril.
HIRAM MILLER,
aug 18—3t* Jenkintown, Montgomery Co.

DR. HULL'S TRUSS.

DR HULL respectfully informs those laboring under the disease of RUPTURE, that his TRUSS, adapted to the different species of this complaint to which *Males, Females and Children* are subject, may be had at his office No. 59, North 6th Street, where professional attention will be given to their application in all cases. In regard to the auxiliary means by which cures are rendered more certain, instructions will be furnished, together with the remedies. Those who call at his office will be fitted without additional expence.
aug. 4—3t*

PROPOSALS

For Publishing at Buffalo, N. Y. a new series of

PLAIN TRUTH.

"Hear this, O ye that swallow up the needy, and make the poor of the land to fail."—Bible.

CONDITIONS.—PLAIN TRUTH will be published every other Saturday at Buffalo, N. Y. on a royal octavo sheet, and will be afforded to subscribers at *One Dollar*, only, if paid in advance. Letters containing money may be addressed to Julius Guiteau, Esq. P. M. Buffalo, N. Y. All communications must be addressed "Editor Plain Truth" &c. *Postage Paid*. Subscription papers to be returned on, or before the 1st. Dec. next. Post Masters will please forward the names of those wishing to become subscribers.

☞ Agents—Post Masters and Printers generally.
aug. 4—4t BUFFALO, N. Y. 7 No. 1827.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—A number of very respectable Citizens, acquainted with my characters, abilities and standing in society, have encouraged my becoming a Candidate for the appointment of a Commissioner of my native County of Philadelphia; I therefore solicit your influence and my favor at the next ensuing General Election.—If this appeal to you for assistance at this period of age and of need, should be attended with success, you may depend upon my exertions to merit the favor conferred upon Your Friend,
RAMON WILLIAMS.
Philadelphia, July 28—3t*

Bristol Boarding School.

IN this Institution, all the customary branches of an English education are taught.
Board and Tuition—$25 per quarter, for boys under twelve years of age—over that age, $30.
aug. 11—3t* DAVID LURENS.

SEEDS.

FIELD and Garden Seeds of first quality, bought and sold at No. 47, Market Street, Philadelphia, by
July 21—6t GEORGE M. COATES.

MARRIED.

On Sunday Morning, the 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. JOHN C. BARGER, to Miss ELIZA RECKLESS, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Rodney, Mr. JACOB S. ROYAL, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of Mr. George Heft, all of Germantown.

On Thursday, the 19th ult. at Mobile, by the Rev. Mr. Murphy, Mr. NATHANIEL P. WILLIAMS, merchant of that place, to Miss ELIZABETH DOBSON, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 9th inst. at Bristol, Pa. by the Rev. J. V. E. Thorne, Mr. THOMAS S. TAYLOR, of this city, to Miss MARY M'KENZIE, of the former place.

On Thursday, the 2d inst. by the Rev. E. F. Mayer, Mr. JOSEPH FENTON, to Miss ELIZA ANN SNYDER, both of this city.

On the 6th of June, by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. MARK McCASHIN, to Miss MARY CAMPBELL.

On the 11th ult. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. CHARLES O'KEIFFE, to Mrs. MARTHA COIT.

On the 15th ult. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. THOMAS MARTIN, to Miss PHILANIS SMITH.

On Sunday, the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. WILLIAM HANCOCK, to Miss SARAH HARMAN, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Monday, the 5th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. GEORGE BUDD, aged 64, to Miss MARY SCOTT, aged 50.

On Wednesday, the 15th inst. by the Rev. J. A. Keys, Mr. SOLOMON SOHER, of the House of Soher, Gautman & Co. New Orleans, to Miss NINIAN, daughter of the late Joseph Andrews, Esq. of this city.

On Monday, the 13th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. CHARLES W. FAUSSET, to Miss JANE ALEXANDER.

DIED,

On Thursday evening, JOHN B. ACKLEY, in the 64th year of his age.

On Monday, the 13th inst. at 2 o'clock, Mr. JOSEPH SEXTON, of New York.

On Saturday, the 11th inst. Mr. DANIEL CROSS, aged 52 years.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 7th inst. Mr. WILLIAM HILL, son of the late Mr. John Hill, Tobacconist, aged 36 years.

On Saturday, the 4th, SARAH MARGARETTA, aged 20 months, daughter of Hugh Cathcwood, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 25th ult. at Brownsville, Pa. JOSEPH WILLIAMS, Esq. formerly Cashier of the Commercial Bank in this city.

On Saturday evening, the 11th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH OLIVER, wife of Captain James Oliver, aged 35 years.

On Friday afternoon, the 10th inst. MATILDA, daughter of Finnis Stretcher, after a painful and lingering illness, which she bore with almost unexampled christian patience and fortitude.

On Tuesday evening, the 14th inst. MICAJA DAVIS, aged 37 years, after a short illness.

On Wednesday morning, the 15th inst. at half past two o'clock, GEORGE INGELS, Esq. aged 52 years.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 15th inst. suddenly, Mr. TIMOTHY RYAN, aged 52 years.

On Sunday, the 12th inst. in New York, Mr. SAMUEL MILFORD, Dentist, of this city.

On Saturday morning, the 11th inst. at 6 o'clock, ALBERT JOSEPH, infant son of Nathaniel Sylvester.

On Thursday, the 16th inst. at Burlington, N. J. AMELIA, daughter of James C. & Hope S. Thorne, aged 2 years and 6 months.

On Thursday morning, the 16th inst. after a lingering illness, at the residence of Ephraim Inskeep, near Darby, ELIZA H. OLDEN.

At Schooley's Mountain, after a short illness, Dr. WILLIAM BARNWALL, of Philadelphia.

On Saturday, the 11th inst. at his residence, Cooper's Ferry, N. J. SAMUEL B. COOPER, eldest son of William Cooper.

On Monday the 30th ult. suddenly, while on an excursion, through Frederick county, Maryland, WILLIAM DARBY, Esq. Mr. Darby as a topographical engineer, had few if any equals, and as a geographer, he never was excelled in modern days. His decease is a severe loss to science in general. But "there is another and a better world," where we hope he enjoys eternal felicity.

On the 17th of April last, in England, JOHN HARRISON, at the advanced age of 90 years and 6 months. He was elder brother of the late Thomas Harrison, of this city, well known as a contemporary of Anthony Benezet, and an active and persevering advocate of the abolition of negro slavery.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	69	48	127
New-York,	75	99	174
Baltimore,	29	26	55

SCOTT'S LIFE OF

NAPOLEON.

THIS day is Published, by CAREY, LEA & CAREY, corner of Fourth and Chesnut Streets.
The Life of NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE, by the Author of "Waverly," in 3 vols. 8vo.
Early next week—Reuben Apsley, a novel, by the author of Brambletye House, Tor Hill, Rejected Addresses, &c.
Sir Jonah Barrington's Sketches of his own times.
Key to Vivian Grey.
aug 18—1

Downingtown Boarding School,

FOR GIRLS.

THE subscribers propose opening a Boarding School for Girls, in Downingtown, Chester County, on the 17th of the 8th month next. In this Seminary will be taught, the English and French Languages, Writing, Arithmetic, the Mathematical Sciences, Natural Philosophy, Botany, Needle Work, Drawing, &c.
Price of Boarding and Tuition, thirty dollars, payable in advance—Washing thirty cts cents per dozen.
Reading books kept for the use of the students; other books, stationary, &c. supplied at the usual prices.
The School is well furnished with philosophical apparatus. JOSHUA HOOPES,
aug. 4—2t JOSEPH C. STROUD.

DR. MEAD'S

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the digestive organs constituting *Dyspepsia or Indigestion*.
This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duties he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. These Pills have been several years in the hands of the public, and the rapidly increasing sales, and numerous certificates in their favor, bear ample testimony to the efficacy of the remedy. They operate mildly though effectually, and require no unusual attention to diet, nor is there any danger to be apprehended from cold, as they are entirely free from mercury in any form whatever.
Sold in New York by O. & W. Hall, 148 Pearl street, who are sole agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia, by Smith & Pearsall, corner of Market and Third sts.; Isaac Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; Samuel P. Griffiths, Jr. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; H. Troth & Co. No. 222 Market street; in Baltimore, by Henry Price and William Butler, Market st. and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 28—tf

WANTED,

A YOUNG WOMAN to attend, and trim in a shoe store. Good recommendations will be required.—Apply to Mr. Taylor, No. 84, Arch street,
Aug. 4, 1827—3t

Wants a Situation,

AS Wet Nurse, a young woman with a fresh breast of milk, who can come well recommended. Apply at No. 21 Cox's Alley, Second street, below Almond.
aug. 4—3t*

A Wet Nurse Wanted.

WANTED immediately, a WET NURSE, with a fresh breast of milk, none need to apply but those that can come well recommended. For particulars apply at No. 196 Market Street.
aug. 11—3t*

Philadelphia Institution

FOR correcting Impediments of Speech upon Mr. Leigh's System, No. 103 NORTH FRONT ST.
March 14—3t

Venitian Blind Manufactory.

HOOK & STOCKTON,

No. 7, South Sixth street.

HAVE constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Venitian Blinds of superior manufacture, the most elegant colours and warranted to stand, which they offer as low as can be purchased elsewhere.
N. B. We continue to supply Upholsterers at the lowest wholesale prices. July 21—3m

Earthenware, Glass & China.

JOSEPH GILL,

AT No. 41 North Fourth, 4 doors below Arch St. is now opening a general assortment of EARTHENWARE GLASS & CHINA, which he will dispose of on liberal terms. Wholesale and Retail.
aug 18—3t

SCOTT'S LIFE OF

NAPOLEON

IS for Sale by J. GRIGG, No. 9 North Fourth Street.
Aug. 18—3t

TO LET,

A HANDSOME new two story Brick House, built in the modern fashion, two rooms on a floor, entry half way through folding doors, &c. in Jacoby street above Twelfth, between Race and Cherry. Aug. 18—3*

Drug and Medical Store.

STEPHEN C. NEGUS informs his friends and the public, that he feels grateful for the favours which he has received during the short time he has been at the S. W. corner of Fourth and Race streets, and hopes by unremitting attention to merit a continuance of their favours; they may depend upon being supplied with Chemicals and Drugs of the best quality.
N. B. Physicians prescriptions, and Family recipe's will be prepared with accuracy and attention.
Aug. 18—3t

A FREE CHURCH

MEETS on the morning, afternoon, and evening of the Sabbath, in a room (formerly used for worship by Episcopalians) in Lodge street, which runs from Seventh to Eight, between Market and Chesnut streets.—The Minister belongs to an Association represented in the G. A. of the Presbyterian Church. He serves without salary; and the place is open to all who choose to worship there. Aug. 18—3t

CHEAP BOOKS,

At No. 31, North Fourth Street, above Arch.

SAMUEL J. WITHEY has opened a Store for the Sale of BOOKS in the various departments of Science and Literature. They will be sold Wholesale and Retail, at forty or fifty per cent. below the customary prices. Those works of ancient and modern writers which are most esteemed, and also the translations, when they can be obtained, will form a part of the collection.
S. J. W. will endeavour to procure, as opportunity occurs, those editions of the Classics, which are esteemed the best by the learned. Country merchants, Teachers, and others will be supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders, post paid, and enclosing cash or draft, from any part of the United States, will meet with prompt attention.
Stationary and Fancy articles, viz: Paper, Quills, Penknives, Pencil boxes, Silver Pens, Sugar boxes, Fire screens, &c. at the same low rates.
aug 18—3t*

Select Academy.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his patrons and friends, that the exercises of his School will be resumed on the 17th inst. His pupils will be accommodated with two commodious rooms on the second story, situate near Callowhill, in Kunkle street. The situation is eligible on account of its retirement from the noise of public streets. No scholar will be admitted to the instruction of another, nor to any person not possessing the proper qualifications of a teacher. Price of Tuition from Six to Eight Dollars. References to the following named employers: John Bacon, John C. Browne, Joseph Trotter, Joseph Maxfield, Edward Randolph, Robert A. Parrish, Jonathan Knight. B. MOORE.
aug 18—2t*

EDUCATION.

Select Seminary for both Sexes, at the N. W. corner of Union and Third Streets.
Entrance on Union, one door above 3d.

D. HUTTON respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on 3d day the 20th inst.
Pupils of Tuition are from Three to Eight Dollars per twelve weeks.
As the Subscriber will devote his time assiduously to the instruction of youth, he hopes to merit the patronage of his friends and the public.
He intends to teach Arithmetic, practically, as well as by the usual course.
At present there is room enough for the admission of two or twelve pupils.
No charge will be made for vacation.
Evening School will commence on the 7th of the 10th month. aug 18—6t

EDUCATION.

MR. I. H. BROWN, grateful for the patronage he has heretofore received, informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his English Seminary will be resumed on Monday the 27th inst.
Inquire at the Seminary, in Fromberger's Court, back of No. 34, N. Second street, or at 139 South Fifth street, Philadelphia. aug 18—3t*

JAMES PITFIELD,

WHITESMITH, (from England) is requested to give information to his father, respecting his present residence, and is also requested to join him.
A letter addressed to him in care of Mr. Richard Hargill, Plough Tavern, No. 16, N. 3d Street, Philadelphia, will reach him

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

ADDRESS TO A HUSBAND.

BY MISS PORTER.

O grant my prayer, and let me go
Thy toils to share, thy path to smooth;
Is there a want, a wish, a woe,
Which wedded love can fail to soothe.

At morn, when sleep still seals thine eyes,
My hand thy temperate meal shall spread;
At night my smiles shall check thy sighs,
And my fond arms support thy head.

And if thy vexing cares should dart
Some hasty word, my zeal to chill,
Still this unchanging, tender heart,
The sacred vow I made shall fill.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"SEEK AND YOU SHALL FIND."

I am captious, frivolous, and censorious, although a simple monosyllable, and four letters compose my signification. Now in order to discover who I am, ascertain my various bearings upon different characters, which I am made to represent. And by judicious calculations and combinations the secret you shall possess.

By my first, second and third, you will find me a mechanical construction, and for a war-like purpose.—And by transposing my second, third and fourth, you will find a counterfeit coin, of small value.—Now take my first, second, and fourth, and I will furnish you with a lady's garment.—And again transpose my second, third and fourth, and I assume an arrogant state, although my standing in society may be of the meanest order, I view none as my superiors.

Don't be discouraged in consequence of my Proteus like transformations, but commence your researches, and when at last you have caught me, you will find me a product of a pond, and one of the finny tribe. SOLON.

CHARADES.

1.

For my first, take three-fourths of that which is immaterial.—For my second, take the third of a penal retribution.—For my third, take the half of a mineral.—And my whole when combined, will form a weekly remembrancer much admired.

2.

My first, is five-sixths of a Planet.—My second, will be found between the rising and setting sun.—My third, crowns the day.—My fourth is a military station.—And my conjunction affords weekly, an intellectual repast.

3.

For my first, take a vessel.—For my second, two-sevenths of perpetual duration.—And my whole contains that which when possessed, in a literal and scientific sense, will make you rich indeed.

Cardinal Mazarin, having been repeatedly teased by a clerical suitor for a benefice, one day when the young churchman had again been importuning him, turned to a sentinel who was standing by, and said, "My good friend, I wish you would take up your firelock, and go and shoot an Abbot for me, that I may have an Abby to give to this gentleman."

RIDE AND SAIL.

A boat-builder in Reading, Pa. not long ago, made a trip to Philadelphia, in rather an extraordinary manner. He constructed a boat that would carry a waggon, and a waggon that would carry a boat. With these, shifting and sailing by turns, as land or water, turnpike, river, or canal rendered most convenient, he arrived at Philadelphia, where he sold the boat at good profit, and returned in the waggon.

A WIFE.

In the new piece of Love and Reason, old General Dorlon is persuading Adjutant Vincent to marry—"She is an angel," says the General: "I dont want an angel—I should not know what to do with an angel," is the reply of the single-hearted Adjutant. "She is all sweetness," rejoins the General. "So is a bee-hive (answers Vincent) but it does not follow that I should live to thurst my head into it."

Judge Kelly always most candidly admitted his legal mistakes: I recollect my friend William Johnson once pressed him very fiercely to a decision in his favor, and stating as an argument (in his usual peremptory tone to judges he was not afraid of,) that there could be no doubt on the point—precedent was imperative in the matter, as his lordship had decided the same points the same way twice before. "So Mr. Johnson," said the judge, looking archly, shifting his seat somewhat, and shrugging up his right shoulder, "so! because I decided wrong twice, Mr. Johnson, you'd have me do so a third time? No, no, Mr. Johnson! you must excuse me. I'll decide the other way this time;" and so he did.—*Sir J. Barrington's Sketches.*

There is now living in England an undertaker, whose Christian name is Mark Anthony. A wag, observing a funeral attended by this gentleman, and forgetting the solemnity of the passing scene, applied to his friend the words of Brutus over the dead body of Cæsar: "Here comes his body, mourned by Mark Anthony, who, though he had no hand in his death, shall receive the benefit of his dying."

Monsieur Ude, the cook, is likely to rival Mr. Rogers in his good sayings. His lamentation on the loss of his late Royal Highness the Duke of York is worthy of being preserved. "Oh, mon prince! (he exclaimed) my kind master! He was the best hearted of men. Oh, mon prince! He shall miss me very much where he has gone to!"—*London Literary Gazette.*

THE ACQUES SNAKE.

On returning home through a large chocolate plantation, the slave pointed out to us a snake coiled up and apparently asleep. I told the Doctor I should like to have a shot at him, which I did with my left barrel, in which I had swan shot, and only wounded him in the tail. The moment I fired, he sprang up, and looked round and espied us; on which he came directly towards us, sweeping along his head erect and about three feet from the ground. We all now began to be alarmed; and the Doctor ordered us to retire a few yards behind a large tree, while he advanced to give him the contents of two more barrels, which movement was immediately executed, and when the snake was distant about ten yards, the Doctor and myself fired, and cut him nearly in two, each barrel being loaded with seven or eight small slugs. We then shouted victory, and Mr. Cade, and the rest of our party who had retreated, being unarmed, came up to us. We examined our fallen enemy, and it proved to be a snake called the acques, from having a black cross like an X all along its back. The snake is considered by the Creoles one of the boldest and most venomous in South America. He measured about six feet and a half in length, and was as thick as my wrist. Had I been aware that this had been so bold and venomous a snake, I certainly should not have disturbed his siesta. The Doctor stated that several persons in the province had lost their lives from the bite of the acques; and that he had seen them considerably larger.—*Travels through Columbia.*

At the siege of Tortona, Italy, the commander of the army before the town ordered Carew, an Irish officer in the service of Naples, to advance with a detachment to a particular post. Having given his orders, he whispered Carew—"Farewell, sir; I know you to be a gallant man, and therefore put you upon this duty. I tell you, however, in confidence, it is certain death to you all. I place you there to make the enemy spring a mine below you." Carew made a bow to the General, and led on his men in silence to the dreadful post. He there stood with an undaunted countenance, and having called to one of his soldiers for a draught of wine. "Here," said he, "I drink to all those who bravely fall in battle." Fortunately at that instant Tortona capitulated, and Carew, who exhibited this remarkable instance of determined intrepidity, escaped.

NOBODY.

There is not a more arrant knave in all Christendom, than a certain noted personage who goes by the name of *Nobody*.

If your furniture be broken or defaced, and you make inquiry of your kitchen folks, it presently appears from their testimony, that it was done by *Nobody*.

If your farming tools be lost or spoilt, and you inquire who lost or spoiled them, you will find it was *Nobody*.

If a false and scandalous story be told against you, and be breezed over town and country before you know it, and you try hard to find out the original author, nine chances in ten, that it will turn out that *Nobody* made it.

A LONDON HOTEL.

Living in a hotel in London, you never know any body or any thing, except that you are in the house with twenty or fifty other persons, all of whom come down to breakfast in the morning, and hiding themselves in the coffee room behind a large *settle*, begin to call out most vociferously to the waiter, and keep up the concert from box to box, till they have done and departed to attend to their business. Seated on your own bench and silently sipping your coffee or eating a muffin, you see none of these people, except as they occasionally leave their tables to go out, or take a newspaper from the table opposite. At dinner, if you dine at home, there is no *table d'hote*, but you are all seated in the same manner as at breakfast, and he that bawls loudest is soonest and best served. Modesty and diffidence are of no use at a public house in London, for they would starve a man, even if his pocket was full of money. Thus you live from day to day in the same house and the same rooms, with human beings like yourself, many of whom you never see and none of whom you ever speak to, even to ask a civil question, without his imagining you are about to pick his pocket. In these places you never form even nodding acquaintance with any one. The charges are high, waiters are pert, although always civil while you pay well and call largely upon the larder and wine cellar. The Landlady is the most civil person in the house, and you may think yourself lucky to get an occasional nod from her or perhaps her daughter. Landlord you seldom hear of, for the grey mare is, in a London tavern, most generally the better horse.

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

To the Farmers of the United States.

Gentlemen.—You have raised abundance, and a variety of forage for cattle, but there is one species of herbage of which the horse, the cow, and the sheep are particularly fond, and which is wonderfully productive; that to which I have reference is called Tears. It grows early in the spring, and should the grass crops fail, it is found to be an excellent substitute; cattle will soon grow fat by feeding on it. I presume the seed could be imported from England, it will grow in almost any soil—in the county of Sussex, I have seen hundreds of acres on the South Downs, where the mould has not been more than six inches thick. The farmers sow it, and sell it to those that own horses and cows by the acre, half acre, or quarter; the purchaser mows it down and carries it home at his own expense.

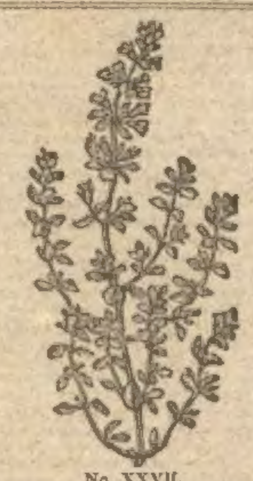
A short time past, I was conversing with an English farmer, that had known well the value of Tears, and he told me that he should import the seed; a few bushels will sow a large quantity of land, and the seed should be preserved from the crop. The farmer that I alluded to died shortly afterwards.

W. C.

HUMAN GRANDEUR.

We gaze on a billow with wonder and awe,
Swelling high as it threatens the shore;
Till broken and lost we forget what we saw,
And think of that billow no more.

So the pomp of the great, so the fame of the brave,
So the treasures of glory and prale,
Tho' they mount on the flood, like the high swelling wave,
Like that too must ebb with the tide.



No. XXVII.

Botanic Name } THYMUS VULGARIS.
English Name } *Common Thyme.*
French Name } *Thym commun.*

The Thymus is a humble fragrant plant, common in gardens, &c. It is perennial, and adorns borders and patches. It is also used for culinary purposes, and produces an essential oil. Although a native of Europe, it grows well with us, even in very dry soils.

Thymus is the ancient name of this plant. It belongs to the LABIATE order, and in *Didynamia* of Linnæus. The blossoms are small, purplish fragrant like the leaves, and appear in summer.

The stems are branched, bushy and slender; the leaves are small, opposite, petiolate, oblong, obtuse, entire. The flowers form a whorled spike, the Calix and Corolla are labiate, have 4 unequal Stamina, one pistil, and 4 naked seeds inclosed in the persistent Calix.

It is one of the emblems of GRATEFULNESS.

PARKER'S
Vegetable Renovating
PANACEA.

EQUAL TO SWAIM'S,
AND ONE DOLLAR CHEAPER!

May be had genuine of John Hart & Son, No. 18 S. Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catherine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 167 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Ravenhill, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets; —— Garretson, Northwest corner of Race and Fifth streets.

CERTIFICATES, and Directions for using, accompany each Bottle—Price $2.

THE BUSINESS

HERETOFORE conducted at No. 240 North Third Street, by JOSEPH HOWELL and ISRAEL HOWELL, under the firm of ISRAEL HOWELL & CO. was discontinued on the 31st ult. All persons indebted to said firm, will please to make payment, and those having claims present them for settlement, to Joseph Howell & Co. No. 197 Chestnut Street.

JOSEPH HOWELL,
ISRAEL HOWELL.

Philadelphia, 8th mo. 8th, 1827.

JOSEPH HOWELL & CO. No. 197 Chestnut Street, keep constantly on hand, Spanish Hides, Dry and Salted, Tanners Oil, and a general assortment of Leather, finished and in the rough.

All kinds of Leather in the rough wanted, for which cash will be paid, or Hides given in exchange.

aug 11—2m

DEARBORN & GIG.

A NEW Dearborn, and good second hand, six spring Gig, with harness, for sale low. Apply to

GEORGE BRIGHURST,
In Fifth street above Market.

aug 11—3t

La Fayette Office, Forever!!!

THE THIRTY FIRST Class Union Canal Lottery, will positively be drawn on the 22d of August, in this City—Capital prize, $30,000, and Tickets only $6, Shares in proportion—BY US,

KENNEDY & CO.
45 South Third street, Philadelphia.

july 28—tf

N. B. Orders from the country, enclosing cash or prize tickets, post paid, addressed as above, will meet as prompt attention as a personal application.

☞ The fortunate holder of 7, 11, 24, ($3,000) in the last Class, is informed that the cash is ready.

K & CO.

To Connoisseurs.

A FINE Painting of the VIRGIN AND CHILD, done in the year 1511, by the celebrated Raphael, for sale at No. 140 Pine Street, at P. Ancora's Painting and Drawing Academy, which is still open for tuition of Young Ladies and Gentlemen. july 21—tf

PUBLIC BENEFIT.

THE public are respectfully informed that they can obtain Money to any amount, and at the shortest notice, on the deposit of Watches, Silver, Jewellery, Guns, Pistols, Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Apparel, &c. &c. and on all kinds of valuable and portable articles, by applying at the COUNTY MONEY OFFICE, (licensed by the Corporation,) No. 117 NORTH FIFTH ST. on the lowest possible terms. Insured from fire, and every attention given for their preservation.

All goods are retained 7 months, or for a longer period if the commissions are paid up.

Persons wanting advances on any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be dealt with on the most accommodating terms.

S. BLATCHFORD,
Licensed Pawn Broker,
No. 117 North Fifth, 3d door above Vine

*** Remember the three Golden Balls.

June 2—3m*

AT PRIVATE SALE,

FORTY Acres of first rate Land, situate in Radnor Township, Delaware Co. one mile from the Columbian Tavern, Lancaster Turnpike, and 19 from Philadelphia. The improvements consist of a good Stone House, 44 by 18; Stone Barn, 80 by 30; Stone Spring-House, and a Tenant's House; with a thriving Apple Orchard and other excellent Fruit Trees; adjoining lands of John Brooks, Benjamin Brown, and Isaac White. ALSO, 6 3-4 Acres of Wood Land, 2 miles from said Farm. Further information will be given by William Shieldrake, Columbian Tavern, or the Subscriber on the premises.

MORDECAI MOORE.

aug 11—3t*

SAMUEL BURKART'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Brush Manufactory No. 66 North Front Street, one door below Arch Street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of BRUSHES are Manufactured of the best quality Bristles, warranted to have no whalebone in them. Country Storekeepers and others are invited to call and examine for themselves.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above Business.

aug. 11—4t*

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of ABRAHAM KONIGMACHER, dec. of Ephrata, Pennsylvania, are requested to present their accounts, properly authenticated, to S. Konigmacher & Co. No. 141 Market street.

Philadelphia, Aug. 4—3t*

EDUCATION.

J. COXE, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to the PHILADELPHIA ACADEMY, *N. E. corner of Laurel and Thirteenth Streets*, which will be opened for the reception of Young Gentlemen on Monday the 20th of August.

J. C. while he returns his unfeigned thanks to his friends and former patrons, begs leave to assure those Parents and Guardians, who reside in the neighbourhood and feel disposed to patronize the Institution, that no pains or expense shall be spared on his part, to promote the best interests of his Pupils, and to forward their advancement in the Useful and Polite branches of a liberal Education. aug. 11—3t

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court; and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, until discharged by the Honorable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, at the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please apply at No. 8 south Fifth-street, third door below Minor-street.

CHARLES P. LISLE.

Professional services, in case of opposition, will be rendered if required.

N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M.

aug 4—1yr

ANODYNE PLASTER.

AS a Plaster easing pain, which its name imports, perhaps this "*Anodyne Plaster*" has not a superior. In *Rheumatic, Gouty* and other topical affections, including pains of the *face*, this Plaster spread on soft leather or linen will operate promptly and effectually. A small quantity on lint or cotton introduced into a hollow tooth when aching, acts like a charm. Applied to *Sprains* or *Bruises* it operates as a discutient and tonic anodyne, and is peculiarly adapted to the relief of that excruciating disease named *Phlegmasia Dolens*. It is also one of the best applications for *Burns* and *Scalds*.

Price 25 cents each pot, with a liberal discount to those who purchase to sell again. For sale by

WILLIAM BAKER,
No. 6 North Fifth street.

Annexed is a certificate from a most respectable medical gentleman of this city.

"Knowing the composition of thy Anodyne Plaster, and having witnessed its effects, I am free to recommend it as likely to be beneficial, not only in those cases specified, but more generally." "Thy friend"

(Signed) "EDWIS A. ATLEE, M. D."

"Philadelphia, 3d mo. 31st, 1827."

"To William Baker."

Also—COUGH LOZENGES.

Many pectoral preparations are going the rounds, most of which are objectionable, either on account of their enormous doses, or of the *opiate* which appears to be their common basis. These *Lozenges* almost exclusively of vegetable composition, are void of opium, or any other narcotic and may therefore be taken at pleasure by patients labouring under recent coughs, or those confirmed, where it is found difficult to discharge the phlegm for expectoration. The Nauseating Lozenges which accompany, are intended as aids to them, one of which may be taken every night and morning, either with or without a dose of laudanum, according to the urgency the of symptoms.

N. B. There being about one-third of a grain of tartarized antimony in each of the Nauseating Lozenges, they will prove very proper emetics for children. Price 25 cts For sale as above. WILLIAM BAKER.

april 7—eowdm

LEHMAN'S PATENT WORM TEA.

THIS most valuable, safe, and effectual remedy needs no other recommendation than a fair trial. Parents have repeatedly assured me, that great numbers of worms have been removed, and the lives of their children preserved by the use of it.—As I am desirous of maintaining the reputation of this very useful medicine, its composition has been particularly attended to. The incredible number of Worms it expels, and the facility with which it relieves children from a debilitated to a vigorous state of health, bespeak its high character and intrinsic value, as a remedy calculated for family use; it has been known to restore many children from debility, when worms did not exist, and is perfectly harmless when used according to the directions.

CAMPHORATED CITRON OINTMENT.

For Tetters, Ringworms, Scald Head, and Eruptions of the face.

From the numerous testimonies of respectable persons in favour of the above ointment for the complete cure of the foregoing diseases, after trying most other ointments without effect, I have been induced to recommend it to the afflicted, as superior to any other in use.

PETER LEHMAN, Druggist.
Oct 7—tf No. 330, Market-street.

OLD ESTABLISHED

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 8, South Fifth-street, third door below Minor-street

PROCURES houses and parts, Boarders Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Barkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming men, Grooms, Cooks, and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To hind, white and coloured boys and girls, of different ages The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their patronage and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations.

☞ Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.

aug 4—1yr

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

CITIZENS' LINE,

For New York,

VIA BURDENTOWN AND WASHINGTON,

Only 56 miles Land Carriage, in connection with

THE STEAM BOATS

PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain E. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf every morning (Sundays excepted) at 8 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take the Coaches at Bordentown, 24 miles to Washington, and there take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW-YORK, Capt. Jeffries, and arrive in New York by 5 o'clock the same afternoon.

FARE THROUGH $4.

N. B. For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 8 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain, on board the boat, at Arch street Wharf.

August 11, 1827.

Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BREAKEY.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. april 21—tf

THE SUBSCRIBERS

TAKE this method of informing their friends and the public in general that they have commenced the hatting business at No. 32 North Fourth street, five doors above Cherry street, where Hats of every description may be obtained Wholesale and Retail on reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.—Bespoke hats made according to order. ISRAEL A. KURTZ & CO.

June 16—3m

What Another!—Yes Another!—and Another!!!

ON Thursday GIBBS again had the pleasure, so often enjoyed by him, of repaying a purchaser a thousand fold for his investment.

The lucky holder of ticket No. 7, 3, 14, which drew the capital prize of 5,000 dollars, in the 30th Class Union Canal Lottery, sold by "GIBBS," called and received his cash.

Often has "GIBBS" enjoyed the same pleasure he did on this occasion, in hearing the votary of fortune, as he lubbed his cash, sing the following ditteh.

"Hail! the joyful hour is come,
Lucky Gibbs the deed hath done.
In vain—I late his office sought,
Of him a single ticket bought—
A prize it drew—the cash he paid,
'Twas Gibbs's choice my fortune made;
Let lucky Gibbs then be the toast;
How great the gain—how small the cost,
How sure the cash—how promptly paid
With call again, you're ne'er delayed;
Then call on Gibbs—a chance secure;
With him a prize is almost sure!
No longer after fate fights now roam,
Gibbs ever will be found at home."

The public will bear in mind, that Gibbs never claims the sale of prizes he has not actually sold—a very common fashion, however, with some who claim "another and yet another," without ever having sold one. Facts are stubborn things, and the curious may be gratified by a sight of the above capital, by calling at the office, where may at the same time be had tickets and shares in the 31st Class Union Canal Lottery, some of which may draw the capitals of $30,000, $5,000, $5,000, &c. &c. for which the cash will be "planked down" the moment drawn.

J. GIBBS,
aug. 4—tf No. 41-2 South Third street.

PLAID CLOAKS,

FOR Sale, a large quantity of PLAID CLOAKS, wholesale and retail at reduced prices—Also an assortment of DRY GOODS.

THOMAS PARKER, Jr.
July 28—3t* No. 20, South Second St.

N. B. Found, a small bundle of clothing, the owner may have it by applying as above.

Real Estate for Sale.

A PLANTATION in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, State of Delaware, late the property of C. & P. Talley, about 3 miles from Wilmington, containing 142 acres of Land, (more or less) part of which is bottom meadow on the Brandywine Creek, and a large proportion of wood land. This property is in the neighbourhood of the factories on the Brandywine, which affords an excellent market for all kinds of produce fully equal to the Wilmington market, which for prices is generally on a par with the Philadelphia market. The improvements are a large two story stone House with four rooms on a floor, and stone kitchen two story high, large log barn, stone smoke house, waggon house, cow house, &c.

WATER POWER.

No. 2. A Cotton Factory on ——— Creek about 4 miles from Wilmington, (Del.) with 7 acres and 53 perches of land, (more or less) The improvements are a stone Factory three stories high, stone dwelling house and kitchen two stories high, stone blacksmith shop, stone stable, &c. an excellent dam and good stream of water—the dam is kept in repair by the county. Possession of this property can be had forthwith. For further particulars apply to either of the subscribers.

JAMES TWADDELL,
Philadelphia.
WILLIAM TWADDELL,
Cannon Mills, Brandywine.

Executors to the Estate of William Twaddell, deceased. may 19—tf

CARPETING.

HASTINGS & CHESTER

RESPECTFULLY inform the Citizens of Philadelphia that they have fitted up, and will this day open the Store No. 111 *Chesnut-street, corner of French-street, opposite the Post Office, as a*

CARPET WARE-HOUSE,

Where they intend keeping an assortment of BRUSSELS, VENETIAN and INGRAIN CARPETING, ENGLISH PATENT FLOOR-CLOTH; and such articles as are usually found in the most extensive establishments of the kind.

It is their intention to keep an assortment of goods equal to any that can be found; and it is their belief that the connexions they have formed with the principal manufacturers in England, and the principal carpet dealers in this country, will enable them to sell at all times as at *low prices*, as the same quality of goods can be obtained at in the United States. In their present stock they have several new patterns of Brussels Carpetings, of a very superior quality to those usually made, which were imported expressly for retailing; and by the next Liverpool packet they hope to receive an additional assortment of that description of goods, together with some very superior Kidderminster Carpeting, a part of which will be in plain colours and small figures.

aug 11—3t

PIANO FORTES,

MANUFACTURED, repaired, and tuned, in a satisfactory manner, (if not there will be no charge) by

CONRAD MEYERS,
No. 243, North Front Street,

Or a line addressed to him and left at this Office, or at the Post Office, will be promptly attended to. July 14

Announcement of the Drawing.

COHEN'S OFFICE—114 Market-st. }
Baltimore, August 8th, 1827. }

☞ We have the pleasure to announce that the drawing of the

Grand Literature Lottery,

Of the State of Maryland, will take place in the City of Baltimore, on Wednesday, the 17th of October, and will be completed on that day.—This Lottery is the most brilliant in the United States; containing, besides the Capitals of 30,000 DOLLS. and 10,000 DOLLS. no less than TEN prizes of TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS each!

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$20,000	is	$20,000
1 prize of	10,000	is	10,000
10 prizes of	2,000	is	20,000
10 prizes of	1,000	is	10,000
10 prizes of	500	is	5,000
20 prizes of	200	is	4,000
20 prizes of	100	is	2,000
40 prizes of	50	is	2,000
100 prizes of	20	is	2,000
150 prizes of	10	is	1,500
300 prizes of	5	is	1,500
9000 prizes of	4	is	36,000
9665 prizes, amounting to			$114,000

Subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

☞ The Cash for the whole of the Prizes can be had at COHEN'S OFFICE, the moment they are drawn.

Whole Tickets, - - - $3 00 | Quarters, - - $1 25
Halves, - - - - - 1 50 | Eighths, - - - 62 1-2

☞ Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize tickets in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application. ☞ *Address to*

J. L. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
Baltimore, Aug. 6, 1827. *Baltimore.*
aug 11—6t

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of ELIZABETH SHINNICK, Widow, of the Northern Liberties, are requested to make payment, and all having any demand against the said Estate, will present their accounts for settlement to LEWIS SHINNICK, Adm'r.

aug 11—3t* No. 34 Kunkle Street.

TO PAPER MAKERS.

JUST received, at reduced prices, an assortment of 3-4 4-4 5-4 6-4 and 7-4 FELTINGS, for sale at 37 North Front street, by A. P. WRIGHT.

july 14—tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS the articles of Copartnership between CALEB ATKINSON, SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, and SAMUEL CLARK ATKINSON, require and direct that "no contract, note or bond, affecting the interest of the company, shall be given or entered into in the name of the firm, except by Samuel Coate Atkinson and Samuel Clark Atkinson, and by neither of them without the knowledge and consent of the other," and whereas Samuel Coate Atkinson has been appointed Cashier of the firm.

Notice is hereby given, That the Subscriber will not hold himself responsible for any contract, note or bond, given or entered into on account of the said firm, without his authority and consent, expressed in writing under his own hand—and will not acknowledge any payments of monies due the said firm of S. C. Atkinson & Co. unless made to himself or his legally authorized agent.

SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON,
July 21—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

PORTER, ALE, AND CIDER VAULTS,

South West corner of Chesnut & Second streets.

W. BURTON & CO. have in store at their vaults as above, a large stock of *Cheve Cider*, which they recommend for Exportation or Home consumption, in addition to their Porter and Ale, which is of the first quality, and orders are respectfully solicited. Their IMPERIAL BEVERAGE, which they have very much improved, is now in fine order, and will be found a very delightful refreshment this warm weather.

W. B. & Co. are sorry any of their friends were disappointed of it, but it was in consequence of the demand being so considerable. They have now a good stock and can supply orders on application.

july 21—tf

SADDLERY, HARNESS,
AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and linen furniture, together with a constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf.

Cure for Intemperance.

WE have been induced to republish the following notice, at the instance of several people who have called on us during the week, and who testify that it actually possesses the power to arrest the destroyer.—They state that it creates a vigorous appetite for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by the use of it, many of the most intemperate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their "right minds."—*Christian Advocate.*

A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and tipplers, and renders them totally averse to spirituous potations in any form. A considerable number who have obtained lasting benefit stand ready to corroborate with the most conclusive testimony what is here averred.

Twenty years experience in the laws of stimuli, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its simplicity and renovating power on constitutions injured by intemperance.

Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their application, post paid, to Dr. CHAMBERS, at Rutger's Medical College, New York: or it may be obtained of William Moorhead, No. 318 South Second street, near Almond, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietor.

The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of this medicine. may 19—1y

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 180 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, has only been used to print 300 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—100 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, has been used only to Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—320 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 1.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.

march 17—tf

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised,) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence, upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves, are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box with directions signed by the Proprietor. Prepared and sold by

HENRY CORNISH,

At his Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, North Third street, above Callowhill street.

Likewise, at ISAAC THOMPSON'S Drug Store, North West corner of Second and Market street, and at N. C. Graham's, No. 246, South Second street, second door below the corner of South, Philadelphia.

The above medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country Merchants.

All letters (post paid) and Orders for the Medicine, will be punctually attended to, and forwarded to any part of the United States. July 7—3m

J. BUTTERWORTH'S

MANUFACTORY of Tin-Ware, and all kinds of Tin work, for Cotton and Wool Machinery, No. 90 Market and 440 North Second streets, Philadelphia.

N. B. A constant supply of Comb-plate and Cleaners, &c. at reduced prices, of American and English Manufacture June 23—tf.

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 204 MARKET STREET,

Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis, Heck & Henry manufactures. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barcelonas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Tullenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER

No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

PORCELAIN TEETH.

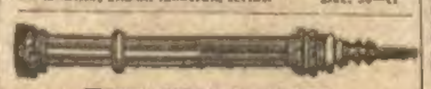
THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 181 Race street. VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf



THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c. ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewelkry of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,
No. 13, Market street, one door below Third st.

A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m

Belmont Boarding School,

FOR GIRLS.

MARTHA NEWHOLD has opened a Boarding School for Girls, in a retired, pleasant and healthful situation, near the turnpike road, leading from Philadelphia to New York, about four miles from the former, and half a mile from the village of Frankford.

The course of Instruction will comprise the usual branches of an English Education, viz: Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, and the elements of Astronomy, with the use of Maps and Globes, the Rudiments of Natural Philosophy, History, Epistolatory composition, and plain sewing—

Terms—Thirty dollars per quarter, payable in advance

Washing, two dollars per quarter.

Stationary at the regular prices—

Application may be made to John Cooke, No. 147 Arch Street, or to James E. Newbold, No. 12 South Front Street, Philadelphia.

Belmont, 7th mo. 23d, 1827. 3t*

SAMUEL S. FITCH,

SURGEON DENTIST,

OFFICE No. 84 ALMOND STREET

All operations upon the Teeth performed in the best manner.—Charges moderate.

Aug. 11—1m*

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or disease of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite, also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per quarter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for bad stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small box 25 cents, large 50.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 25 cents, large do. 12 1-2. For sale only at

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 25 cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Fever and Ague Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—25 1-2 cents per bottle.

STUCKERT'S Drug Store, 33 North Fourth street, between Cherry and Race, East side—where medical advice will be given for diseases of every description.

June 9—tf

WILL POSITIVELY BE SOLD

AT PUBLIC SALE,

WITHOUT reserve, by order of the last Will and Testament of Josiah Small, deceased, on Friday, the 30th of the 8th mo. 1827, at 3 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, a valuable Plantation, containing about 30 acres, situate in the Township of